Mrs. Owen is finished and I shall be much pleased to see it. I wish I could have helped you more, but I was so much younger than Mrs. Owen that my knowledge of her early years in Nantucket was very hazy. One thing I do want to say and that is, that Mrs. Sullivan's failure to answer your letters had nothing personal in it. She never answers anyone's letters, not even mine. I was quite surprised this autumn to hear that she and

No. 1807 Spruce St.
Philadelphia, Nov. 3. 1914

Dear Mr. Deane.

I received your most kind letter this morning. I too have a vivid recollection of our pleasant visit in Springfield. I wonder if Mrs. Deane remembers how much she and I laughed during the time.

I am very glad that the notice of

her family had spent the Summer in Ireland, so you see how little I know about her. It is hard to understand how her mother's daughter can be so careless and seemingly rude.

I am living here now with my daughter, who is a physician and one of the professors at the Women's Medical College. In her busy life I find much to interest me, so that time does not hang very heavy on my hands.

Please remember me most kindly to Mrs. Deane and believe me

Yours sincerely

Mary E. Fallaud.

The Rhodora has arrived, and I like the sketch of Mrs. Owen very much. It is wonderful that you could do so much with such limited material. You deserve our thanks and warm praise.

M. E. F.

Nantucket High School. But, as she says, she couldn't put the date upon any of her memories. She wrote at once to "Rhodora" and sent the money for a copy and asked them to send her the one with the sketch of Mrs. Owen. So that explains her having one. She, as well as I, was much pleased with the sketch. My daughter and I agreed that it was just what Mrs. Owen herself would have liked, and we all feel very grateful

Return at leisure W. D.

No. 1807 Spruce St.
Philadelphia, Dec. 14. 1914

Dear Mr. Deane.

I am enclosing my sister's letter which I was very glad to see and I thank you for sending it to me. When I wrote to Miss Helen Gardner to see if she could furnish any items about Mrs. Owen's early Nantucket life, I wrote also to my sister for I remembered that she too was one of Mrs. Owen's pupils at the

to you for writing it and producing such a satis-
-factory article from the meagre data we could sup-
-ply. I suppose Mrs. Sullivan must have an old
daguerreotype of her mother and wish we could
have got it. A copy of it would have been a
great satisfaction to her old scholars, who think
of her as she looked in her youthful days.

Please remember me most kindly to Mrs. Deane
and believe me Yours sincerely

Mary G. Tallant.

928 So. Hope St.
Los Angeles, Oct. 30. 1914

To Mr. Edward L. Rand,

Dear Sir:-

I thank you for the September "Rhodora" just received, with its appreciative and interesting tribute to my dearly loved teacher and friend. Mrs. Owen. I would gladly have furnished data to Miss Sonle, but could not answer with exactness her questions at once by my sister Mrs. Henry P. Talbot. I remember well

the walks over Nantucket moors when she taught my botany class to "observe." I recall a visit in my early teens to the Perkins Institution where she was then teaching, and when I saw Laura Bridgman. And in later years more visits in her attractive Springfield home. But the dates are not clear in my mind.

I could wish that with the portrait of her in her old age might have been one as I like to remember her, fair, sweet and serene, with the flush of health and youthful vigor.

Thanking you again for the favor which I deeply prize, I am

Very truly yours,

Mrs. Susan C. Hosmer

Wilmington Del
Feb. 22nd 1889

Mr Walter Deane
Dr Sir

I was quite interested in your article in Bot. Gazette, on "a few Cape Cod plants", and wish it had been longer. I would be glad to have some of the species named, and will exchange for anything we may have with us, viz, Coreopsis rosea. Utricularia clandestina, U. subulata var cleistogama, Aster polyphyllus, and Lycopus sessilifolius.

Respectfully &c
Edw Tatnall

I have sent to W. H. Collins about 250 spp. in the last two years, in exchange for Phg. You no doubt on a quarter with him. He can say if any specimens are wanted from me or not. I will say, some are good and some are not. Did you ever see a good specimen of Secunia radicans, or Abis Canadensis? I have plenty of them and stems, but they are generally short.

Wilmington Del
2/26. 1889

Mr Walter Deane
Dr Sir

In reply to yours of 23d would say, I have no list of duplicates at hand, but as it will not take much of a list, will refer you to Mann's Catalogue. I have, then, among many others. No 1 – 5 – 67 – 69 – 70 – 78 – 96 – 117 – 167 – 224 – 231 – 425 – 454 – 482 – 500 – 503 519 – 606 – 635 – 670 – 780 – 809 – 881? – 894 – 918 – 935 – 956 – 1081 – 1085 – 1116 – 1244 – 1292 – 1266 – 1363 – 1380 – 1474 – 1832 – 1838 – 1899 – 1900 – 1946 – 1958 – 2054 – 2075 – 2109 2141 – 2189 – 2213 – 2225 – 2246 – 2252 – 2284 &c &c

I have selected those that are either scarce, or those that are not found in your latitude. Aster polyphyllus does

Can you say if Mrs Thos P. James is living?

not grow with us, and I have no specimen. You are very fortunate in securing a full suite of Potamogeton. I have been trying for it, for some time. You know Dr Gray gives me the credit of the first to rediscover P. crispus, though several, found it afterwards. I have not many of the N. England plants, - although I have collected so long, ever since 1831, my sphere has been local. It is true I have a good many species, mostly through exchanges; as my means have been limited, I could not purchase as I wished. I had no recollection of having written to Mr Bebb, though I have a good many plants having his label.

Very truly yr
Edw Tatnall

I sent quite a lot of Aster Radula to Dr Gray several years ago for distribution. Scutellaria saxatilis is another rarity.

Wilmington Del
Mar 11th 1889

Mr W. Deane
Dear Sir

I send you, herewith, a few letters such as you enquire for. I had one selected for you, of Mr H. W. Ravenel, but Mr W. H. Canby, to whom I am under many obligations, expressed a wish to have one, so I let him have it. If you wish one, I think I have more. I have several in the lower orders as, Lichens, Algæ, Mosses &c but presume you do not care for them.

There is no fixed price for the Catalogue. It is not on sale, except by A. S. Foote of Philada, to whom I sent twenty copies. He sells at 50¢ and with the additions since 1860, at $2.

those to whom I have sent it, usually send me a dozen or so, of the rarer plants of their locality, and if the additions are written out they send me another dozen. I make no demand, but they send of their own accord.

Respectfully
Edw. Tatnall

Wilmington Del
Mar 20. 1889

Dear Mr Deane

Please accept thanks for the "notice of Dr Gray" and more, for your kindness in sending it.

Although I already have it, in the Torrey Bulletin, I am glad to have it in a separate form.

A few months before his death, Dr Gray sent me his Cabinet Photo, with his autograph, which I prize very highly. I have also just recd a Cabinet Phot. of my dear friend, the late T. P. James, and a letter from his wife.

Very truly yours &c
Edw Tatnall

Wilmington Del
3/25. 1889

Mr N. Deane
Dr Sir

Thanks for the plants; all new but two. Yes! I'm afraid "you're asking too much for I have no photo, my last "receipts from that department were about fifty years ago, and I'm not good looking enough to be anxious about am more.

Dr Darlington had some engravings of himself made some years ago, one of which I have, but I cannot tell certainly how or where you could get one. Possibly the Hon Washington Townsend of West Chester Chester Co Pa could tell.

Yours &c
Edw Tatnall

Wilmington Del
Apr 23rd 1889

Dear Mr Deane

Soon after the receipt of your list of desiderata - I found that the insects had got into my plants (for the first time in forty years) and had destroyed ~~many~~ several of my best specimens, among them several that were in your list. I had of course to go over the whole, and poison them, in addition, dusting them with insect powder. Before I had finished, I rec^d of L. G. Pringle a large lot of plants of his four years collecting, 1885, 86, 87, 88. I have not yet got through with them, but will soon be ready to

go to work on your list. As there may be many more, that you would like to have, if you will send me a Mann's Catalogue marked, I will supply all I can, and return it, with the plants. As you told me, you are particular about your specimens, some of mine may not suit you, but my plan is to take what I can get, and when I get better, throw the inferior ones away. That is, I would rather have the plant, if not the best, than not have it at all. My specimens are however pretty good. Some plants never make good specimens. If you send list at once it will give a chance to collect, and make good specimens this season. I have a few already selected for you.

Yours truly
Edw. Tatnall

Wilmington Del
Jan. 15. 1890

Dear Mr Deane

I expect you think I have forgotten you altogether, but I have not, and will in a day or so, send you such of your desiderata as I have been able to get. Several that you wished, have become extinct. Others are only found in distant parts of the county, and my position as Superintendent of City Parks, has prevented my obtaining others. Then, my nephew, on whom I had greatly depended to procure several, early secured a position, which occupied his whole time. But I send you all I could get, and all I can say is, be satisfied!!

Perhaps in the future I may be able to secure more of them, and if so I will not forget you.

Some time ago you asked me for my Photograph. I send one now — take it for what it is worth, one of yours in return will be very acceptable. I have also enclosed Oysters Catalogue, so that you may see what species I have, as a guide as to what you can send me. Please return it when you send.

Very truly yours &c
Edw. Tatnall

Did I ever say that Hon. Washington Townsend was a son of the Townsendia?

I send one Aster, for submission to Dr Watson for identification.

Wilmington Del
Jan. 21. 1890

Dear Mr Deane

Yours of 19th at hand. I am truly sorry that I could not send you your desiderata in full. Many of my earlier collections, (when I was entirely alone in this place in the business) were made without any idea of exchanging, so that I secured but few specimens of each. Since that time several have fallen within the lines of agricultural improvement, and have been destroyed. The Phot was taken last year, at the age of seventy one. It is considered very good by my friends, but the operator caught me, by a flash,

worth the collection. In addition to the others, I have quite a lot of Musci from T. P. James, a lot of Hepaticæ from Dr Underwood, a lot of Lichens native, and foreign, a small lot of Fungi, and about three hundred Algæ, principally from F. S. Collins of Malden Mass. I am looking very anxiously for the new Manual. I would be glad to know the price, as there are several parties here who want it. Yes! Mr Canby is a relation of mine, his grandmother was my father's sister, and as I am in frequent communication with him, — he being President & I the Superintendent of the City Parks, I will try what I can do for you. William Townsend, the Townsendia, was an intimate friend and colaborer of Dr Darlington,

with a lingering smile while joking with him, which to a stranger looks a trifle silly. I had just told him to "make me as good looking as he could" and he caught me. There are many New England plants that I have not, as well as very many of western species. I have most of Pringle's collections of '85, '86, '87 & '88 and have paid in advance for that of '89. But I have but few of others collections. I have no doubt you can make up a package, without the least trouble. I would be delighted to have a full collection of Potomogetons, or if that cannot be — then any that I haven't. The Polymnia is infested with insects while in flower, and it is difficult to get a perfect flower. But as it grows not very far away, I will try next summer, if alive, to secure you good specimens. My herbarium consisting of about ten thousand, was never troubled until within a few years, and I supposed I was exempt. My specimens are now all poisoned, and the duplicates pyrethrumed, but they are not mounted, and at my age, I fear to undertake it.

I have a daughter at the Normal School at Framingham, who will probably fall heir to the collection, and if she wishes, she can mount the specimens.

I only know Dr Allorong by reputation, but know that there is no better authority on Potomogt.

You will see by the Catalogue that I have a good many Carices and I have several European species besides. Prof Bailey's naming is

and aided him greatly, in the preparation, first of the Florula bostrica (have you ever seen it?), and later of the Flora bostrica.

Thanks for your kind invitation, but it is not likely that a man of my age, and in my situation, will ever reach Cambridge. You do not know how hard old men are to move. You confirm my own opinion of the Aster I sent for examination, but I submitted it to Mr Canby, who you are aware is authority, and he thought it was not Novæ Belgii.

I think I have discovered, however, that he is afraid of the Asters, and the Solidago's as well. At least he is willing to give them a wide berth.

Very truly yours &c
Edw Tatnall

Wilmington Del.
Jan 23rd 1890

Dear Mr Deane

Please accept thanks for the Phot. The face seems quite familiar tho I do not remember who it favors. Mr Conley says he has no Photos at present but that he will try to oblige you.

I forgot to say, in my last, if there are any specimens not up to grade, your grade, please let me know, and I will try to get them for you next season.

Very truly yours
John Watrous

Adam Lem Esq. Jan 30th 1918.
Dear Sir. Look over. Some
seem the date

Wilmington Del
Feb 15th 1890

My Dear Mr Deane

Thanks for your kind letter accepting my explanation.

In that, or a previous letter you speak of my large herbarium, and having that impression, you will be surprised to learn that there are in the splendid Catalogue of Middlesex County, 372 plants that I do not have. Of these 231 are Phanogams, mostly dwarf plants, 50 Musci and 91 Lichens.

I am afraid you will regret, in the future, not having collected outside of the Manual district, as the present may be the last opportunity.

I collect <u>everything</u>, feeling that what I do not want I can give away to

some one who does. I have a few Charas but do not know that they are correctly named. More than anything else just now, I want authentic Potamogetons and would be glad to purchase if I knew where.
Possibly I could get the Mosses of Miss Cummings by purchase.
I wrote to the publishers, to know if the Manual would be less by the half dozen, but they do not deign a reply. The price is low enough for me, but I have met a few, who do not want it, at the price. As the publishers do not seem to encourage the sales, I will send for a single copy, and let those who want it do the same.

Very truly yr
Edw. Tatnall

Wilmington Del
Feb 28th 1890

My Dear Mr Deane

Many thanks for the Chara, and many more, for your kind offer to send me a copy of the New Manual. On the day I last wrote you, I received word from the publishers, and have since then, received, and distributed, eleven copies. I went ~~to~~ work at once, to study up. The new arrangement of the orders bothered me a little, but I was agreeably disappointed in finding fewer radical changes in nomenclature than I expected. Some things I do not understand. Why Eranthis hyemalis and Equisetum hyemale and yet Aplectrum hiemale? I suppose

every botanist is jealous for his own vicinity, and ours is excited by the fact that in many cases we are left out in the cold. I think I could point out forty to fifty, which are credited a little to the North of us, or a little to the South. We are not only near but on, the famous Mason & Dixon line, and can claim a compromise between the North & South in botany as well as in politics. We have a good many Southern plants and not a few Northern. But the low price of the work makes up for all deficiencies, if there are any. I sent Dr Gray about four pages of note paper of errors, and misprints, ~~but~~ the old Manual, but so far, I have seen none in the new

Very truly &c
Edw. Tatnall

Wilmington Del
Apr 16th 1890

Dear Mr Deane

Thanks for the Carex, just received. I see by the new Manual that is rare. What shall I send you in return? If there is anything in our Catalogue that you would particularly want I will try to secure it for you this season. I am expecting daily a set of Pringle's Mexican Plants and will gladly send you any of which there are duplicates.

Very truly yours
Edw. Tatnall.

Wilmington Del
May 6th 1890.

My Dear Mr Deane

In the arrangement of Pringle's plants, I am stuck as to the position of some of the new Genera, and your proximity to head quarters, and ready access thereto, leads me to write to you for information. Will you then please inform me where the following belong? See over—

Very truly yr
Edw. Tatnall.

Genus	Nat Ord	Position
Sargentia.	Rutaceae	Rosaceae
Prionosciadium.	Umbelliferae	near Angelica
Jaliscoa.	Compositae.	near Verbesina
Piptothrix.	" "	near Eupatorium
Pentarrapsis	Gramineae.	near Spartina

Wilmington Del
Decr 3rd 1894

My Dear Mr Deane

I am glad to renew our old acquaintance, even if it is by asking for a specimen of the Lemna Valdiviana which you so kindly offer "to any one who asks". In return I will be glad to send you Tipularia unifolia, of which I have good specimens, or any other plant that you "may ask for" provided I have it.

Sincerely yours
Edw Tatnall

Wilmington Del
12.10.1894

My Dear Mr Deane

I send, by this mail, a few plants which are rare with us, but may be plentiful with you. If you do not want them, you can give them away to some one who does. It is difficult to get good Tipularia. The flowers are gummy and stick so tight to the driers that they break from the stem. I am always glad to get Dr Robinson's Notes and am glad he has attacked the Cruciferae. I have no list of duplicates, but if you will let me know what you wish, I will send all I can.

Sincerely yrs
Echo Tatnall

Wilmington Del
2. 2. 1895

My Dear Mr Deane

Thanks for the little midget from Mr Dessert, I had not seen it before, from this side of the sea, but have a plant or two from over the water. I have just finished writing a new edition of the plants of this (New Castle) County adding from 150 to 175 new species. You will perhaps be surprised, as Mr Redfield was, to learn that I adopted the Rochester Code. But the fact is, that botanists must be acquainted with both codes or they are lost as in the middle

of the sea of confusion. It is all right and proper, for leading botanists such as Dr Robinson and Dr Rehder to adhere to the good old code, but if such as I, would publish a work on that code, it would be stigmatized to ignorance. I know I have enough of that commodity, yet it is not pleasant to be charged with it.

My aim has been to reconcile the two codes as much as possible, (you will say impossible) by a free use of synonyms.

Very truly yours
Edw. J. Wall

Wilmington Del
3, 11, 1895

My Dear Mr Deane

Thanks for the Krantzia. While I have no doubt it grows on our Salt Marshes, it has not been discovered so far as I know.

Notwithstanding we have had a real New England winter, I found 12.3 and 3.8. Hepatica triloba in bloom; and others have been found 12.24 and 3.7. Also Symphocarpus on 3.7.

Respectfully
Edw Tatnall

Wilmington Del
12.31.1895

My Dear Mr Deane

Have you a specimen or two of Sagittaria teres, to exchange for Sagittaria longirostra? or S. graminea, or S. rigida? I find S longirostra prefers spring water and has several scales at times.

Respectfully
Edw Tatnall

Wilmington Del.
1. 4. 1896

Dear Mr Deane

I find your Sagit. teres is like our S. longirostra and S. rigida, both of which we collected unknowingly. I would much like to have teres. Thanks for your invitation to come to Cambridge, but that is impossible. I have the Morong collection of Potamogt.

What are we to understand? Is Ranunculus hispidus Mich. what we have always called R. fascicularis Muhl.? Synop. flora says "E. New England and Texas" &c for R. fascicularis, while R. hispidus "common throughout middle states".

Our "flora" is getting on very slowly. I am waiting patiently, no impatiently, for the second fascicle of Syn. fl. as a guide as far as it goes. I wrote out the whole of it on the Rochester code, which is not acceptable to most of our botanists or myself. So I am now rewriting it on the old plan taking the Syn. fl. for my guide.

Dr Robinson is so very busy I dislike to trouble him about the Ranunculus, so trouble you instead.

Yours Sincerely
Edwd Tuttwell

Wilmington Del
1. 9. 1896

Dear Mr Deane

Taking advantage of your kind offer of assistance, I send you a specimen for a name. It is rather smaller than the average.

I have been looking over my Ranun. I find I have R. hispidus of Work, which is R. Macounii Britt. I have repens from England, but do not think it grows here. R. hispidus Mx I feel sure does not grow here. I have R. repens labelled from here, but doubt it. R. septentrionalis, as I understand it, we have. Could you kindly spare an specimen of R. hispidus? over

authentic.

R. fascicularis does not have its early radical leaves "ovate or oblong" but circular in outline, yet answers in other respects.

I have to depend much on other eyes than my own, as they are over seventy seven years old.

Very respectfully
Edw P Jonnett

Wilmington Del
1. 15. 1896

My Dear Mr Deane

Taking advantage of your kind offer, I send you, not only, the three species of Ranunculus named in your postal, but several others, about which I have my doubts. I do not want to trouble you too much, but thought I could not let the opportunity pass.

Thanking you for your kind wishes as to my years

I am

Sincerely yours

Geo Tatnall

Wilmington Del.
1.20.1896

My Dear Mr Deane

Please accept thanks (and give lots to Dr Robinson) for your kindness in righting the Ranunculi. I do not think we have R. fascicularis at all. If I have I would send you my Physolis for I think it would take a score of Philadelphia botanists to set them right. I have just sent to J. G. Smith a lot of specimens of Galinsoga longirostra, some with two scales.

Yours
Geo Vasnall

Wilmington Del
2. 12. 1896

My Dear Mr Deane

About two weeks ago I wrote to Dr Robinson asking if he confirms or condemns the transfer of the five or six spp of Coreopsis to Bidens as proposed by Prof Britton. I have had no reply and one of three things is certain either the letter miscarried, Dr R. is sick or absent or he is too busy to reply. Can I have your service in the matter? With the exception of the two genera above which I have skipped I am written up to Castilleia in the Catalogue

very respectfully
Edw Faxon

Wilmington Del
3.11.1896

My Dear Mr Deane

I have just put up a few specimens of Jayillaria longirostra J. G. Smith. and a few of Lipsia lanceolata Mickx. for you, and for the Herbarium.

I thought Dr Robinson would like to have them for the locality if he has them already. A little Alcohol (poisoned) will remove the slight mold on some of the specimens. It is next to impossible to save them without more or less mold. Our Catalogue is finished. I wish the Syn. Flora was.

Yours respectfully
Edw Tatnall

Wilmington Del
6. 2. 1896

My Dear Mr Deane

Many thanks for the "Flora of the Parks" It has been a great labor and well accomplished. I see you include many cultivated plants.

I have so far recovered as to be able to walk twelve to fourteen miles which I did last friday and again on tuesday. On friday visited "Purgatory Swamp" and found Carex Crinita and C digitalis var copulata Bail. and Helonias bullata. The Catalogue is now in the hands of the N.Y. Hist Soc. but will likely not be published for some months. In our ramble we came across a grape vine which measured 5" 9' at 1° from the ground, one limb 3° 8' and the other 3°. 2'. Can you beat that?

Very truly yr
Chas F Latimer

Answered

Wilmington Del
1.16.1897

My Dear Mr Deane

I am afraid I offended my friend Dr Robinson by asking him what had become of the Synoptical Flora. Of course I had no such intention. I am now in my 79th year and cannot hope to see many more years, and I do want to see the Syn Flora. The Illustrated Flora was gotten up in too big a hurry, to head off Dr Robinson, and my private opinion is that one page of Dr R. is worth three of Dr B. If you are acquainted with the Aplectrum, compare the leaf, or the Polygonatum giganteum compare the flowers two instead of four.

Very respectfully
Edw Tatnall

over

Mr Commons is also waiting to hear from Dr R. and is afraid he is sick or at least very busy.

Wilmington
Nov 3rd 1897

Mr Walter Deane
Dear Sir

My Father asks me to write in his name, on account of his having partial paralysis of his right hand & arm, and to say that in addition to the list already sent you, there are four more entirely new plants, (in the County) to be added, of one of which a Psoralea, we can find no description. The catalogue is about finished, but "I am not able & the Society not willing to publish it at present," (& perhaps, never) "as I have been studying science of Botany for 65 years & am in my

80th year, I think I may be excused from any further service"

Very truly yours
Edward Tatnall
per M.

Wilmington
Jan 21st 1898

Mr Walter Deane
Dear Sir.

My Father wishes me to say that he is a little better in some ways & not so well in others. He cannot walk any distance hardly; & never goes out without Sam with him. "No more long walks or botanical trips". Suffers very much from indigestion, which often, very often, gives him very uncomfortable

nights, & I have several times been called up in the night - mustard plaster, whiskey &c. My Mother is a great invalid & my sister waits on her, & I take care of Father. He says, "tell him I can't talk or write intelligently," but I do not think it nearly so bad as that. "Notwithstanding all that, I am not so badly mixed up as the Botanists are with Carex verrucosa; Illustrated Flora page 315 says

C. verrucosa - Elliott; not Muhl -

Patterson's check list - says

C. verrucosa Elliott

Allen's Check-list - not in Manual

C. verrucosa - Muhl

N. E. America - C. verrucosa Muhl

Illustrated Flora

C. macrocolea - Steud - equals - C. ~~sarmentosa~~ verrucosa - Elliot

Chapman -

C. verrucosa - Elliott with three sterile spikes all the others with one sterile spike.

Fathers says "let's stop now, I am bothered enough" -

Thanking you for your information

I am yours truly, E. Tatnall

*I have Carex - from other sources where they call it macrolea. Steu

on the lounge for a little while & then came up in my room to tell me he was going down in the Park for a little while. When he came back came up in my room to "report", & then went down out into the kitchen to get a drink of water & I heard a tremendous "thud", like some one dropping a heavy board. I ran to the head of the stairs & looking over saw him lying on his back, with his head wedged in between the lower step & the newel post; I called my sisters, I ran

Dear Walter Deane
My Father's friend
Washington
June 16th
I have been a long time answering your kind letter, but the weeks that have passed since my Father left us, have been a horrible nightmare to me. I was so stunned, tho' it was what we have been anticipating since last September. Still I did not think he could die.

kind manner before. I would so like to see you & talk to you of my Father. I feel you were another father to him, & he was a great sufferer while also, but a very brilliant & noble man. I shall always be proud of his friendship for me. I have a very vivid picture of the manner in which they were carried to the house & laid on the lounge. It must be a great comfort to you, dear Deane, to know that your dear father died in perfect peace.

We have been so much
to each other for so long,
that it did not seem as
if he could leave me.
My Mother has always
been an invalid & tho'
able to be about the house,
she & my sister generally
sat up stairs in the evening,
(Mary reading to her) while
I always was with Father
down stairs in the Library,
he reading, I with my
sewing or other work.
I cannot bear to go into
that room now, especially
in the evening. Father
had seemed much better
& stronger lately, & was
beginning to go about
by himself a little.
We had been on several
trips with the Natural
History Society & he had
enjoyed himself so much.
Monday, (May 31st) morning
we had walked down
town together, & I had left
him to come home alone,
while I did a few errands.
It was Decoration day &
he had enjoyed the music
&c. I came home & found
him sitting on the front
porch, laughing at me,
& say, "beat thee home,
lazy thing." After dinner
he threw himself down

If you ever come near here, don't fail to see us.
Very truly
M. Schmalz

you have. I wish you could have seen him as he lay in his casket, he looked so peaceful & happy. in his hand a little bunch of ferns, from plants he got himself, for me, on his last trip in the woods. On his feet a bunch of lovely white lilies that a little boy in the neighborhood, sent him. Father thought a great deal of "little Georgie." We dressed the whole parlor with ferns & wild flowers & grasses, just as he would have liked. I wish we

or flew down, & pulled him away & straightened out his head, & he was coming too when the girls got there. We fixed cushions under his head & I ran to a neighbors to telephone for the Dr. Father was entirely conscious by this time, & before the Dr came, we had lifted him into a reclining chair, but didnot get him up stairs until after seven o'clock that evening. We had him undressed & in bed & had done every thing we could for him & he seemed stronger & better. The Dr stayed until 2 A. M. &

him started in to his
Office for some more
medicine. Father seemed
very unwilling to have
him go, & said "Dr. I
shall be dead when she
comes back." The Dr. had
not been out of the house
five minutes, before he
was gone. I had been sitting
by him from 7 o'clock until
2 o'clock & had gone to
get him a drink of cold
water, my sister Annie
was holding him up, we
found he could not
swallow & he said "Annie
I shall have to lie down",
& before his head was
on the pillow he
was gone, no struggle, no
suffering, but so quietly that
we did not know it.
We tried every thing, but
he grew colder & colder.
But oh, we are so
thankful it happened
at home, & not in the
street or the woods or
alone any where, & we
were all with him.
He has been looking
old & worn & feeble for
more than a year, but
the day after he left
us, there was no trace
of suffering, & he looked
exactly like the picture

Wilmington
Aug 21st 1898

My Dear Mr Deane.

Your kind note rec'd. & I should have answered it sooner, but somehow I do not seem to have much energy for anything now-days. Life seems very blank to me, & as time slips by, my loss seems harder & harder to bear. Everything I see or hear, my first thot is "I must tell Father," he will enjoy it. I think I would have sent you word & you might possibly have met her. If you ever come South please do not forget a friend in Delaware who will gladly welcome her "Father's friend".

Very truly yrs
Margaret Shute

you valued his friendship & I know he valued yours. He often said, "I wish I could see Deane & talk to him, I like him, he writes as if he cared to have an old man like me write to him." I hope sometime I may meet you.

The picture I sent you, was taken about 1860 as near as I can find out.

You must be having a lovely time among the Mountains. I have paid one visit to New England, years ago, Boston, Burlington (Vermont) Mississquoi Springs &c, was there over three weeks & enjoyed it much. New England is my ideal of a home. My sister Mary, who is a graduate of Framingham Normal School, was at F. in June to an Alumni Meeting, stayed with Miss Ellen Hyde at F. & Miss Ellen Williams at her home not far from F. One day they were in Cambridge & visited the Museum. If I had only known she was away there,

THE BROOKLYN INSTITUTE OF ARTS AND SCIENCES
BROOKLYN BOTANIC GARDEN
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

December 20, 1920.

Mr. Walter Deane,
29 Brewster Street,
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane:

Many thanks for your letter of December 17 together with the specimens which have also been received. I regret that I have only a single specimen of Viscaria vulgaris. As it is a new plant to the range, I propose next year to get several specimens and perhaps get a note into Rhodora on the plant.

I thought it might be worth waiting to see if the thing was a mere waif or whether it is a more or less permanent resident on Mount Desert Island.

With kind regards, and thanking you again for looking at the specimens, I am,

Yours very sincerely,

Norman Taylor.

NT:EMB

Wonaiancet. N.H.

July 27, 19—

Mr. Walter Deane —

My Dear Sir.

Remembering your article in Rhodora, for July — Oct. April, 1910, in regard to finding the cause of euphorbia eyeleissias, I have always been on the look out for it. Two or three weeks ago, I came across a large patch of the plants, and saw that it had dried pods on it, tho they were quite green —

Hommu, I collected a few, and dried them. I can hardly say pressed, for I had no means of doing that.

I could not get to the beach again for some days, and when I did go, the roses had all gone.

But among those which I had, there seemed to me to be some ripe seeds.

It can do no harm to send them to you, for you can at least throw them away if they are not what you care to see.

My home is in Nottingham Mass. but I am spending the summer here, among the Mts. of the Sandwich and Lexington ranges. And it was here that I found the euphorbia seeds.

Hoping - almost against hope - that they may be of interest, I am

Very truly yours.

Mrs. Irving Hitchcock Carr.

Wonalancet, N. H.
July 27. 1914.

Mr. Walter Deane,

My dear Sir.

Perhaps it is making quite a fuss about a little thing, that I have sent you a package with seeds of Euphorbia esperisias nucosus. But if it chances to be that they are really ripe, and

what you wrote about
in April 1910 in Rhodora
I shall free expense.
Was once the package
would not be forwarded
to you, unless I prime
extra postage — so I advise
that — unless I hear you
will get it —
I do not know your
address. So I put the
only method I can
think of — put it to care of
the Gray Herbarium,
for of course they
know your address

Yours
Very truly yours.
Emily Hitchcock Perry.

Woodlawn, N. H.
Aug. 4. 1914.

My dear Mr. Crane.

It certainly was a great pleasure to receive your letter, and to know that I was not mistaken in sending the seeds of the Euphorbia cyparissias. I shall watch with some more interest in the future, in the hope of finding yet more of the same sort. Is it not possible that means that

have failed to produce crops
for one or more years, may
for some reason produce
them for some later year?
It is all Greek to me. I shall watch
the old peaches —

I am sorry I did not
send you the pen wipers of
the finest. The peaches were
in a field, making in patch
there 10 fifteen feet square,
quite well covered — in the
late years. They grew right
near the sidewalk, and
the involucres were very
highly colored —

I am sorry I have none
of the Rimmie slips to give
out — I have no expectation
of collecting anything, so
I carelessly left them at home.

Thanking you very much
for your kind letter, I am
very sincerely yours,
Emily Hitchcock Terry.

Orig 4, 2

Fruiting specimens of
Euphorbia Cyparissias —
locality, Monadnock N. H.
Date of finding, July 1914.
Collected by Emily Hitchcock Levy.

Monadnock is in the
township of Jaffrey —
My permanent residence
is in Northampton, Mass —
I am simply here till the
middle of September —

WONALANCET FARM

WONALANCET, N. H.

TELEPHONE LACONIA 9508-6
AND TELEGRAPH VIA LACONIA, N. H.
RAILROAD STATION, MOUNT WHITTIER, N. H.

August 13, 1914.

My dear Mr. Drane –

Your very kind letter came safely to me, and was just in time with your kind offer of help in any botanical need – I was yesterday trying to determine the name of a plant new to me – but as I have lost my good pocket lens, and my eyes are my instruments, I dared not give it a name – tho I know very nearly where it belongs in the Compositae –

So last night I dug up a package of it into two newspapers – you really there is nothing else that I can send it in properly –

Aug 13 2

WONALANCET FARM

WONALANCET, N. H.

TELEPHONE LACONIA 9308-6
AND TELEGRAPH VIA LACONIA, N. H.
RAILROAD STATION, MOUNT WHITTIER, N. H.

If it has not drawn past all recognition, will you kindly give it a name for me? And if you choose claim a good specimen I'll try my best to get one to you — Doubtless it is an familiar to you as a rose —

Dare will you permit me to say — as I was a married woman during Elma's happy years, I should like to lay claim to being Mrs. michael of Mrs — My father was 'Edward Hitchcock' the Geologist — My brother, of the same name was the father of Physical culture, familiarly known as "Old Doc" during a fifty years pastorship at Amherst — and he died three years ago — My other brother

WONALANCET FARM

WONALANCET, N. H.

TELEPHONE LACONIA 9308-6
AND TELEGRAPH VIA LACONIA, N. H.
RAILROAD STATION, MOUNT WHITTIER, N. H.

Aug 13 3

Charles by name. Was Professor of Geology at Dartmouth College for fifty years — or almost that, and he is now living in Hanover. — He is one of the last survivors of your family. — You may have known of them! My father was a botanist as well as a geologist and he taught me. — Dear Fancy —

I will pass on the personal information — but I should like you to know that the Clan now is Jerry. Yet I can say claim to belong to a well known scientific family, by the name of Hitchcock —

Lam very sincerely yours —

Emily Hitchcock Jerry —

The package goes with this.

E. H. J.

WONALANCET FARM
WONALANCET, N. H.
TELEPHONE LACONIA 9508-6
AND TELEGRAPH VIA LACONIA, N. H.
RAILROAD STATION, MOUNT WHITTIER, N. H.

August 19. 1914

My Dear Mr. Deane -

Of course I am quite ashamed of the package I am sending you, as it is impossible to get proper materials for packing and packing - And I did not take the root of the peanut - which perhaps I should have done - Some of them were larger originally, but they have been so mutilated by people who only snipped off the flowers, that I fear in small peanut only - I do not think it could have escaped from cultivation - There is nothing like it in the only two gardens I know of in Wonalancet - I hope the poorly pressed specimens I have sent, may prove to be of some value - but I hate to send - you

anything so badly done — The piece has been cut over by the mowing machine since I collected the specimens — but the roots I have, will remain.

I thank you very much for the copy of Rhodora — I have taken that paper from the very beginning, its existence and value is most highly — but I am just as glad to get your marked copy —

I should like to be remembered to Professor Gray. I knew his sister Mrs. Crosby very intimately in St. Paul —

Again expressing my gratitude I am very sincerely yours —

Emily Hitchcock Perry —

P.S. I enclose my card with my permanent address — I expect to return about mid September —

WONALANCET FARM

WONALANCET, N. H.

TELEPHONE LACONIA 9508-6
AND TELEGRAPH VIA LACONIA, N. H.
RAILROAD STATION, MOUNT WHITTIER, N. H.

Aug 19 2

Hedeoma hispida Pursh.
Growing in an immense field
not very abundant – probably
one or two dozen plants –
Not within half a mile of any
garden – or residence –
Coll. by Emily Hitchcock Perry, in
Wonalancet. N. H. August 1914.

The locality for the Euphorbia
cyparissias is in a field only
about thirty five steps East of
the little Episcopal Chapel –
This, in case you might wish
to obtain it – when I am not
here to collect it. E. H. Perry

gone peace go bolanizing."

Pardon my blunder in using this sheet of paper wrong side up — I thought I had a sheet of plain paper.

With kindest regards to you, and the others whom I know, and with many thanks for your kindness

I am
Very sincerely,
Emily Hitchcock Perry.

Woodsville, N. H.
August 25, 1914

My Dear Mr. Drew.

I feel greatly indebted to you for your letter and the booklet, which is most certainly the prince of charming pieces — I wish there were a picture of you that would really show you as you are. If that is you on the steps of your house, it is so much that it means very little

to look upon eyes as mine. Now you know how much it would please me, if you would let some "camera fiend" take one of you that you might send it to me — since I so much wish you would take one of Professor Conwell — for I would take it too, if he is now like the man I remember to be. I am delighted to hear again from him, and specially because that he remembers the boy of "Little Things," which — not my sister, but my friend Ellen Cora Beck of New Haven — and to such juvenile delights in preparing — I shall never forget — and pick my most cordial remembrances to him, pile you please ask him if he remembers, in connection with the "little things" ~~[illegible]~~ that he dubbed him "Androsogus gracilis"? I think he named that grass for me — these reminiscences are very delightful, recalling my early days —

So Theodore is specially

Monadnock N.H.

Aug. 27, 1914

My dear Mr. Drake -

I feel rather ashamed to send you this letter at last moment - for I have some shame named it - more than once - But my apology is this - that I have forgotten what it is, and I have been having such a bad time with my eyes that I dare not

see a bee for a single minute — So if you will accept my apology and give me its name I shall be very grateful — one of the voltagers sent it to me to name — saying that it grows in patches in the grass, at his place. With many obligations already to this wife and me, I am very sincerely yrs.

Emily Hickerson Perry.

P.S. Seems been trying again to see you sitting on that rock "against your side" but I cannot make you out with sufficient definiteness! —

E. H. P.

Woodsville, N. H.
September 1. 1914

My Dear Mr. Drake.

I certainly thank you very much for your letter and the photograph — which I am so glad to have. I cannot see your features clearly, but I get the genuine effect, which is good! Your landscape reminds me of ours here — I think — on the place of Mr. Rufus Ellis — I have been much pleased to find right under my window a large plant of Polygonum cuspidatum — It is, of course, naturalized — but does escape sometimes — I never saw it before —

I mean to write to Prof. Goodale — it would be a great pleasure to see him again. I hope he will not think badly of me if I ask him for a photograph

in the general contour of the hills – I shall be only too glad to send you a picture of my father, but cannot do so, till I return to Northampton – then I will – and if I can find a snap shot of my homely self, I will send that too – but I do not have many taken – I always shrink from it – for I am too conscious of my defects!

I am quite ashamed of myself, that I did not remember the name of the Hymn – for I have known it – it was one of my bad days, that I asked you – when my eyes were bad – I shall get some good specimens and send you, as soon as I can accomplish the form with which to get it – It is growing in private gardens – tho not very cultivated was

We too are watching
Jupiter and Venus and
the moon – We have seen
Professor Evans of the University
of Pennsylvania, who
is a great authority on the
heavenly bodies – He is the
Prof. of Mathematics in the
University; but he has also
a very important position
under Government, in cal-
culating eclipses – He is one
of the men we all enjoy
very much – Another Person.

University Man here is
a Western Child of the English
Dryit - and Wrhal, until
Friday last, Dr. Charles Scott,
a great Lexicographer, who was
at the head of the Century
Dictionary Co - but resigned
recently - One of the learned
Men who is wise & genial
and agreeable - He misses
him very much -

Will you please remember
me to Western Goodness -

I shall anxiously wait the time.

I feel quite indebted
to you, Mr. Drake, for
all your kindness and
help, and I shall not
forget the photographs -
Meantime if you should
have one really showing
your face, which you have
sent me, I should be
most grateful - I do not
know when I shall leave
here, but before very long -
and I will post you in regard
to my exit - Very sincerely yours
Emily Hickox Lang.

Wonalancet. N. H.
Sept. 3 - 1914

My Dear Mr. Drew -

I am sending you a little box containing the Thyme, and a spray of the Polygonum cuspidatum which is very beautiful now.

The Thyme came from the grounds of Rufus Ellis, a couple of miles from here - and grows in a compact

clump, right in the grass, when it does not seem to have been cultivated at all. As the collector, I pick it, but Mrs. Ellis handed me over the spray which I originally sent to you — so this can exist yourself as to the proper name, to be upspice! and this was gathered yesterday — Sept. 2 — It is a pretty thing — perhaps the roots will grow if you put them out — I have not found anything else of interest — and indeed this hot and muggy weather forbids any sort of exertion on my part —

I do not know as you want these peaches — but it is a pleasure to send them —

Yours sincerely,

Emily Hitchcock Terry —

Rowlandcut N. H.

Sept. 9-1914

My Dear Mr. Drew-

You see I have come to regard you as the botanical fire man, so I want to ask you the cause of this curling up of the tips of the fir Balsam- I have been collecting it, not botanically but for pillows to carry away the fragrance.

are the great majority
of the travelers here their
[illegible] tips — I do not
know whether it may be
from a fragrant growth, or a
parasite, or a natural
cure — It does not look
agreeable to me, when I
consider carrying it home
with me for its fragrance —
Can you enlighten me?

Very sincerely —
Emily Hitchcock Terry —

Bonalanch N. H.

Sept. 10. 1914

My dear Mr. Drake.

I have just this moment learned that the Rufus Ellis on whose grounds the Hayne group is the youngest son of the Rufus Ellis of Boston — your father's friend — I will give the letter I sent an additional value to you

Dear Mrs —

Very sincerely yours —
Emily Hitchcock Terry —

I do not like a "P.S." but am very apt to use one —
I want to ask you if you will give me your home address — as I may wish to send you some more — and I may not get at the photographs before you leave Shelburne —

By the way, I want to thank Mr. Sanborn, and incidentally Miss Fairfax, for a photograph of Concord — "Hawthorne's home" and "Emerson's" — the photographs of my work, and I shall be so glad to see Jones —

E. H. T.

Sept. 20, 1914

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My Dear Mr. Drake –

The other day in Boston, as I walked up Newbury St, I came on one of the little Corone which are about the size of a pocket hand mirror, & letter present which gave me much interest. Have never seen it before, and

accord – The fact that in some sheltered place the conditions did not exist, seemed to him to be evidence upon his theory – But some of the trees have, since then been badly frosted –

I think you a splendid picture of Dr. Gordale – which I have put up in my Branch's corner, on my bookcase – where

have got you to study it—
the poems looked like the
worst thing that ever,
only Mr Emerson to be
fair says — it was a
crude product, but not like
anything I ever saw —
I am going to send you
an article I will, which I am
trying to focus — It will be
ready before I could get
to the homes — I drew to
review it, to bring home, but
not only partial success —
But you will probably
laugh at me for sending
you the little book —

I gave a piece of that
Fir Balsam to Mr. Emerson,
and after looking at it
carefully he said he thought
that the new shoots have
been frosted, and curled
up — and that they never

in case I attempt it —
I suppose there must be
lists of New Hampshire
records, but I do not know
where to look for them —
I should be most grateful
to you for any suggestions —
I can share later a
different kind of paper
for my decorations —
Please pardon this blunder —

I am very sincerely yours —
(but with a leaky pen.)
Emily Hitchcock Perry

Sept 20

2

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

I should put me off for you,
if you mind it. I
should look up the rule
of my paper for you, but
I can't as I can't get at it.
I have not been over
my notes yet, but may
find in them that — I
long ago gave up having
my pictures taken — by a

photographs! I have
to see how I look —
I am so glad to have
the little one of you,
looking thru your sweet
lorgnette — that will
go in my Monadnock
book, which I am to make —
this summer for me —
The Monadnock Club down
East here asked me to
write a paper on the
flora of that region — I
am not equal to it, of
course — but I agreed to
do what I could do — of
course I had no opportunity
to find Spring flowers, but
it seemed to me all poems
were verse — "few and fair
textured" — Have you a list
of the flowers of the White
Hills. That I could see?
That would of course
be of very great assistance.

Everything of interest —
I am much handicapped
just now, as my glasses
are in Boston, and I
do not pretend to read —
I write by faith — & pray
for Institutes for proper
glasses —
With Sincere regards —
Emily Hitchcock Terry,

Sept 23. 1914

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My Dear Mr. Deane —
I have written to
Mrs. Walden, my landlady
at Wonalancet, to see if
she will find some one
who will collect some
of the Mr. Walden's, as
you request — and I
doubt not she will do so.
She does not know how soon.
I am sending you also,

under separate cover,
some of the little plants
which I wrote you of
finding on Hawthorne
St. in Boston, growing
on one of the tiny squares
of green grass, called
lawns by courtesy! It
nearly covered it, and
looked quite pakenesh –
That was what first
attracted my attention
to it – the flowers tossed,
to my myopic eyes, much
like varying daisies,
only they had simply
five broad rays (for the
size of the flower.) It was
on Thursday Sept. – 18 –.
I trust you can tell me
what it is. I am sending
a piece also to Prof. Farwell,
as I always go to him

Sept. 26. 1914

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My dear Mr. Dolmer

I have been in a perfect whirl since coming back to Northampton — and not know what I have done or left undone. Did I send you a small picture of Wyeley? and if so, was it a standing one in a white dress, or one kneeling at work in the tulip bed? I am sorry I do not recall anything about it.

As to that little Calendar I have now seen it, and it was impossible to see a lens to study it with — I do not want you to think so poorly of me as a botanist as my failure to determine these plants would indicate, for really it is my misfortune rather than my fault — If I can only study the plants as I have always done, up to three years ago, I should have no fear to ask —

But there are some others
not just now available —
If there is one anything
worth sending, I will do it —
I have at last found
my father's pictures, one
of which I am sending you.
It is a copy of a daguerreotype
and is generally considered
better than a later one
from life — the only truly
fine one hangs in my room —
But there is only one of those —
and another one which I like
very much, of which I have
one or two copies, was similarly
private sick poor chemicals,
for it has faded a good deal.
You will remember that
he died in 1864 — fifty years
ago — before the art of photog-
raphy was as fine as it now is —
I hope some day to send you
either a single autograph
or a letter from him — but
they are very scarce with me
I am writing to my brother
in Hartford to see if he has
any — but he would share —

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

When you are good enough to send me your picture, will you please pass your name on it?

I am afraid I shall wear you out with my long epistles — pray pardon me — I can read and write all I wish, but cannot use a knife, or a needle!

Very sincerely yours,
Emily Hitchcock Terry —

While I can always enjoy my dear friends among the plants, I fear I can never study out the new ones — at least when they require a lens for determination — But I have had a good time with botany all my life, and I cannot not complain now — I would like to show you my own

painted herbarium — consisting of paintings I have made from flowers, since I was a young girl — It has been gathered into a handsome book, and I have presented it to Smith College — I have also my mother's collection — paintings made when she and my father were engaged & married, and they were both teaching in Deerfield —

My father collected and named the plants, and my mother painted them. It is a very beautiful collection. When you come up to see Northampton — and Smith College — and me! I will show you these things — We have a fine new Science Building, which Dr. Tenney will be happy and proud to show you — I really wish you would come —

I rather it is very beautiful now in the mountains, but I couldn't stay away longer to see the "glory of the earth and sky" –

I sent the other specimens of the Euphorbia cyparissias to Dr. Fernald – who was very glad to have them. If I should go up this way again, I shall hope to find it again – I am sorry there is no N.H. list of plants. Fernald is ahead in that respect –

Very sincerely yours
Emily Hubbard Terry –

Oct. 7. 1914

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass

So he replied to the phone book!

My Dear Mr. Drew –

I have been very busy of late, so I am late in my prompt acknowledgment of your question concerning Jerusha Dickinson – she was born in Deerfield Mass. on May 24. 1793. She died in Amherst Mass. Feb. 24. 1864

I am sorry that I do not know when the picture was

taken, but I will do my best
to find out. Tho I have not
at all since that gone my
only living brother mile Haro-
ander turn quite since that
no one seen done — So time
anything else that I could
tell you? I am sending
you another one of my
self, on the back of which
I have written everything
I imagine you will care
to know, except the date,
and I can find out very
soon when it was taken —

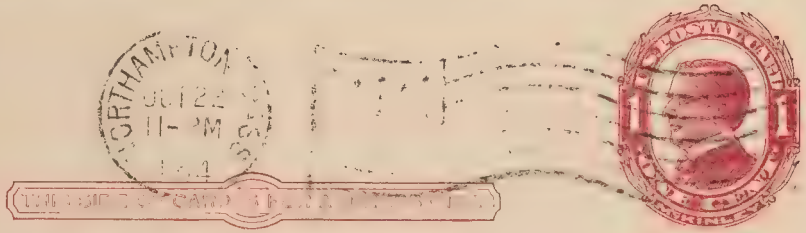
So I now left a space for you
to fill it in —

I am not successful yet in
getting the fire Balloons —
I do not see any reason
why Mrs. Walden does
not attend to my request,
and I will write her again
about it. I think I shall
come home in some way,
after a little — I am
much curious about it
myself, and wish the re-
quest had come before
I left Honolulu —

103. Sonet St.
Northampton Mass.
My Dear Mr. Drone —

I am found out
writing that the
picture of myself that
I sent you, was taken
in June 1911. —

Very sincerely
E. H. Terry.



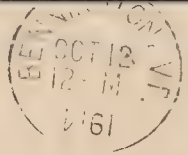
Mr. Walter Drew.
Phiebrook Farm.
Shelburne
New Hampshire

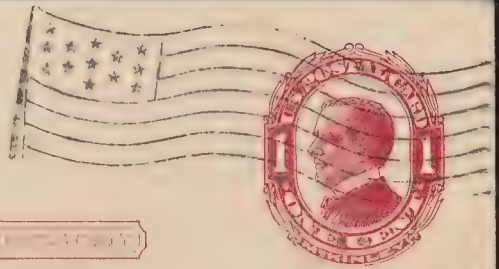
Bennington Vermont – Oct. 11. 1904

My dear Mr. Deane –

As soon as I can leave that picture of me was taken in July – or possibly June, I was 19. 2 – I am sure you will find a good copy, at the house where it was taken – I shall return home on Friday –

Very sincerely, Louis H. Deane –





Mr. Walter Drake -
Pinebrook Farm -
Shelburne
New Hampshire -

Oct. 25, 1914

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass

My dear Mr. Dear—

I cannot tell you how touched and grateful I am for the fine picture of you which came yesterday. I am keeping it on my desk for a few days, to get acquainted. Then I shall hang it in My Botanists' Corner with Drs. Goodale, Robinson, and Gannong—on the wall opposite my desk.

I may make you a call—if I go to Salem for a few days—If I do, I will take my mother's painted banner—if I do, then I may tell you about it; it is one of my chief treasures.

Again let me express my thanks for the picture—

Very sincerely yours,

Emily Hitchcock Terry.

If I had seen this Pedicularis without knowing whom it represented, I am sure I should have said it was a botanist – tho I cannot tell why – Indeed I do thank you very much for it, and I shall most certainly treasure it –

I think I will enclose a small picture of one of my botanical "finds" – Dr. Fernald said it was the true Rhinanthus Crista-galli, and not the one as described in the Manual – The description was in a Rhodora, whose date I forgot – and I have not time to look it up –

I could send you specimens of it (pressed of course,) if you would like them –

The time for your home going must be near – I trust you will have a happy winter – Sometime during the coming months

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass

My Dear Mr. Deane —

Rhodora has come, & I have just read your article on Mrs. Dana — which I like very much. I knew her very well, and many a pleasant talk did we have, as we were both botanical enthusiasts. Her sister in law Mrs. Henry R. Fallaize, used

I was very too glad to find it at all — It has led to such a very pleasant acquaintance with you, that I have no regrets at all —!

Very sincerely yours.
Emily Hillard Perry —

October 26, 1914

in charge of the Morris House in Smith College for a few years, during the time that I was at the Auburn House, and I knew her very well indeed. Mrs. Morris was totally deaf, and that made conversation rather difficult, as she used an old fashioned ear trumpet — which does not facilitate conversation — Nevertheless we enjoyed many a pleasant hour together, and I think I regret that she has compelled to grow old and die! Such women are very useful in this world.

I am also in the same position, that some one has turned into dust of Euphorbia Cyparissias — some more than I did — But such forms are very gratefully received, and

Oct. 20. 1914

103 South Street
Northampton Mass

My dear Mr. Deane.

Time was so many things I want to say, that I shall probably leave half of them out. Jones and Cone yesterday, asking about the Rhinanthus Crista-galli, which I found in Bennington. I have been searching for Dr. Fernald's letter which he wrote me receiving the record, but I have not yet found it. When we lived

of that I have no good specimen. But I will send what I have, to the list may be complete. The Rhinanthus is a dwarf little plant, but I found a hay acres meadow that was yellow with it, in some places of the meadow. And it seems to increase year by year. It is in Bennington, just in the newer part of the town. If time warm active botanists time, it would certainly here-now-found

in one room, as I do now,
it is so easy to put things
where they cannot be found,
I can tell you the "gist of
it," but cannot remember
to which name of Rhodora
the description is given — I
know he wrote that it was
the true Rhinanthus Pictorum
and not as it is described
in the last edition of Gray's
Manual — referring me to
a list of plants in a No. of
Rhodora, which describes
it — he can probably tell
you — perhaps this day sea-
son I may possibly say my
hand on the letter — Any essays
of Rhodora are not where I
can get at them readily —
I shall send you some
of the plants — one will
also send a specimen of
Silene vulgaris which
I found in Dorset, since
which have now been found
in the state myself — It has
persisted for some years. I
hope they are permanent —
I also found Campanula
glomerata — here in the state.

from I was able to direct
the fire, after a
few seconds of stupidity,
I realized that God was
good to spare me from
the sufferings that might
have been! I honestly
consider it a miraculous
escape - for I did not
even break the two or three
china plates in my head!
and the face was a bad one -
my arm looks like an
impressionist oil painting
as much as any thing!

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass

before, but it was life-
time to enjoy the honor
of giving it -

This is the day in which
you and Mrs. Drew are
travelling homeward - I hope
you will reach your home
in safety and comfort this
evening - You have heavy
times spoken of Mrs. Drew,
and I am glad I shall
be glad to know her - I
trust the occasion is not

for me, as I not infrequently visit Boston. Give my greetings to Mrs. Drake — Them days are gone now — we are now passing thru a disagreeable experience — One morning last I got up on a high stool to put away some china on a high shelf — the stool slipped on a rug, with a slippery floor underneath — (a rare invention of the devil!) The rug slipped, and I was thrown violently to the floor — In the feast of time which I was falling, I received broken bones, eyes put out by smashed glasses — and broken china — Some of these things materialized known — but I am pretty well covered with bruises, and I broke a vein in my arm — which caused a swelling and discoloration of nearly this whole arm and is painful, as well as very unsightly — But

anything, must — But I
am tired of this thing — I can
write quite enough, in your
letter — and if I have left
any thing indicative that you
think I know, please ask for it!
With kindest regards to Father,
Drake, and to Dr. Goodale when
you see him, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Emily Hitchcock Perry —

P.S. I will return the Newton letter,
which has been at library to return
with the one of my father's, if you
do not wish to keep it —

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass

But now after my digression,
back to business! I sent the
Fin Bureau to Mr. Henshaw;
but have not heard from
him — I shall be interested
to know his opinion —

I have at last secured
some old letters of my
father's — one very old one,
written to Benjamin Silliman, Senior,
on Scientific subjects — Written
Nov. 5. 1819. Then there is one
more — to my mother, which he
wrote on a business trip to
Boston — written July 22, 1857.

I do not know which you
prefer, Paper — So I file
I think, some three dozen for
you to choose, between, and
I will take you to retain
the ones you do not
choose to keep. Should
you have any interest in
having a letter written by
my father, on Mineralogical
subjects, by Prof. J. H. Steele
the famous Bandit Robber
who murdered Dr. Parkman?
I have some, but when
gone away are but this
one. And if you should
value it, I will send it to
you — Please not say yes
unless you truly feel so! —
His letter was written on
March 28, 1823 — I do not
promise, know what other you
care for such Memorabilia.

I shall get the Plants
put up as soon as possible,
and file them for you — I have
hardly gotten settled as
yet, and do not find it
easy to put my hand on

Nov. 2. 1917

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My Dear Mr. Drane -

Your letter came this morning, and I hear you are trying to get the jars of peanuts down up for me. It will come in handy, I know the details in separate slips which I will enclose in this letter - as I believe writing is not allowed in packages post - I shall bring slips in with

rus, I princes love to find them to him -

Some of course, ashamed of the specimens of Cin-bonnea, and I beg that you will not allow them to be seen as my work! They just show you that I found the heart, and as it was new to the state I kept it for them - I hope some day to be able to get many good specimens - then I will remember you, if you care for them.

the plants —

Now I want to speak of the
2 cactus starts with
Rhipsalis on them. They
are part of a set of half a
dozen done for me by
a beautiful young cousin,
Charles Lithgow, who died
the first day of September —
He was with me when I
admired the plants, and
after I left he dressed
and mounted them for
me — They are so beautifully
done that I wanted you
to have two of them. You
can easily remove them
from the cardboard. I think —
the others, which I inclose,
are some of the first ones
I found, and I have no
good way of keeping them.
They are very naughty, in
this first blossom — while
those which Charles did
for me, are mostly in
fruit. I sent some of the
small early red & w.
Females — and if I could
know that he sowed
like some of those fine

I am glad to think of
you as in your
own home, now that Lou-
Emma is here — for she
is apt to be a dreary
month in the country —
I am glad to be in my
bright sunny room —
My poor arm is
progressing round recov-
ery, but is an dreadful
sight to behold. I am so
grateful, however, to have
escaped with whole bones
and uninjured eyes. That I

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

care enclose a Mahogany
colored arm, with columns.
Then no immediate
hope for visiting "the Hub"
but when I do go - if ever -
I shall certainly visit
Dear You and Mrs.
Dean - Please give
her my cordial greetings.
I wish get the pieces
off as soon as possible,
and hope they will be
acceptable -

Very truly yours,
Emily Dickinson Lang -

Nov. 16, 1914

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane —

I quite miss the frequent letters which I have from you at one time! Quite now I say that I never was trying to find out the date on which that picture of my father was taken — It was probably the photograph was made in 1855. There is a large engraving in Amherst, Mass

will please you — a very fine picture of my father, which is the only one extant. My mother painted the varnish, alone when she was only engaged to my father, once they were teaching in Dwight Academy — He collected and named the plants, and she painted them — I think Dr. Goodale will lean me out in calling it a most beautiful and interesting thing — done in 1718–19 — It is more than worth its

from the original daguerreotype which is dated 1856 - they must also have been made from the same picture - I recollect that was when daguerreotypes were in vogue, as this is one - (I am so partial as to own it) and it is a beautiful piece of work - and was copied many times - There was one in Spencer's Union Monthly - one in Annals of Scientific Discovery, one in the American Ornithologist, and several others - Most of these were from 1854-56 - which therefore if stuck be taken to date it - 1854, as the original is likely to have been made then - My brother Charles in Stonington, looked up all he could since about it, but there were no special dates that he could lay hands on - When you come up to Northampton I will show you some things that

least like mine — but that is all the better — the figure is good, and the botanical boy excellent!

Give you kindly remembrance most cordially to Mrs. Deane — also to Dr. Goodwin and Dr. Fernald. I miss also Dr. Robinson too, as I was so greatly indebted to him for showing me all on the Gray Herbarium — I want to go again! Believe me

Very sincerely yours
Emily Hitchcock Lucy.

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

Bright is good to see — as I was the chief botanist among the children, the — my mother — gave the book down — Indeed, the — Deane, Mrs. Wilcox may much pleased with things here, if you will only come up and see us — You know Dr. Fanning — and you know me! Between us, we will give you a good time surely —

write when you see Mr.
Hurlbut, you would learn
if he discovered anything
of interest in the Fitzadam-
he has evidently forgotten
what we know — And
if it comes in your way,
wish you could contrive
to obtain for me a picture
of Dr. Jermain — I have the
plan in my "corner"
all nearly filled — I think
he is so busy that he forgets
that I want it — If he
would allow you to borrow
one, it would give me
great pleasure to pay for it —
I really want it very much
to fill out the corner —
Some day I'll send you
another picture of myself,
on a botanical trip, but
it isn't for me — It is one
of the small ones, like that
(in trip) which I sent you —
The face isn't in the very

103. South St - Northampton -

My Dear Mr. Drane - [1914]

The enclosed picture

is excellent as a representation

of my self in every respect except

by the face - which is not at

all like mine, as everyone

says who has seen it - But I

like send it on, because it

is really a characteristic picture -

I thank you very much for the one of you, with all your paraphernalia — I do not see a botany box — which I think Stevens certainly he added — for to me, you are above every thing else, a botanist! I will send you mine with my camera when I get some more copies — With the season's greetings to you and Mrs. Dana, very sincerely, Emily H. Lang. Nov 27—

43. Irving St. Dec. 31. 1914

My Dear Mr. Deane -

I am here in Cambridge, for a few days, and one of my pleasantest anticipations is of meeting Mrs. Deane and yourself.

I go out to Brookline tomor-

You, and return some time
on Saturday. Do you ever
make calls on Sunday
afternoon? I am quite sure
I bring some tea — but do
not come then if it is more
convenient some other time —
I am quite sure I bring in, in
the evenings. Sincerely yours,

Emily Hitchcock Perry.

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My Dear Mr. & Mrs. Deane –

I am sending you a few roses, as a reminder of most happy days, when you were so good to me, and also, as

Your Valentine!

Most sincerely always –

Emily Hotchkiss Terry,

February 12. 1915

of the Lancolkoï - and as I read the description in Gray's Manual, it seems as if it must be the species Catesbaei - I judge by the length of the petioles, and long pointed leaves - and the recurved branches - (as they are very beautifully - almost like an ostrich plume) - Please read over the two, and tell me if I am right or all wrong!

Now I have another call, and, with my sincere remembrances to Mrs. Deane, I am

Very sincerely yours.

Emily Hitchcock Terry,

Feb. 19, 1915.

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My Dear Mr. Deane -

I was so vexed with myself, when I remembered after the mail had gone, that I had forgotten to enclose the photographs, that were to be a part of the Valentine. I said to myself, that I was so vexed, that I believed I would not send them at all - but on mature deliberation, I decided I should,

some time, as I have promised you that I would send pictures of the Erect Juniper. and in Spring I hope I may send you living specimens - You can see the height of one plant, by the funny lady, who is quite tall, who stands by it. How time seems flowing there, I have inclosed a few others, which I have named on the back -

Come now! I can say Eureka! yesterday I received a fine picture of Dr. Arnold! and my botanist's corner is complete - I think you can appreciate how thoroly I enjoy it - It is a splendid picture. and evidently was just taken - Perhaps you have seen it -

I have looked many times very carefully at these leaves

103 South St. Northampton.

February 22 - 1915

My Dear Mr. Dean.

Of course you are to keep all the feathers - they are part of your Valentine!

The specimen of Lucothoë White Ibis here, was sick

the other. It was smaller, as I have disposed of all the larger ones - and I have not studied it when I gave it to you. They all came together - the of course there may have been two species - I am glad you confirm my determination of the bears. Most truly

Emily Hall Tuckerman.

103. South St. Northampton –

My Dear Mrs. Drane.

You asked me what name you gave to the spray of Lencothoë, and I forgot to say it was axillaris. If you wish, I'll do it if I can get some fresh specimens –

Please tell me again, just your title, according to your connection with the University. I have said that you were a consulting botanist.

I am sorry Mrs. Deane has so much eye trouble - and I speak sympathetically - I know you will be very true.

Emily H. Perry

Mrs Drane now writing – and the beautiful one of my father which Dr. Goodnow sent me, is framed in dark oak, carrying out the color of the photograph, and hangs a few feet to the right of the corner – the photo in the picture, which hangs between you and Dr. Jernald, is an enlargement of one I took in Burlington Vt. a few years ago.

I have so quietly planned at Dr. Jernald's appointment.

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My Dear Mr. Drane –

Do you mean all the photographs I sent, or only those of the Junipers? I took all the pictures myself, but I cannot remember exactly the year – you see I have not been as methodical as I should have been – but you are teaching me a very good lesson – I will ask Miss Rossiter – the young lady

standing by the table over, in the picture — and see if the remarks — It is rough guess, I should imagine that it was eight or ten years — no — that is too long. Time flies — I make a guess, and put it in the summer of 1907. But do not write it on the picture, like I suggested. As to the others, I should have to see them to answer when they were taken — for I do not remember what I sent — the one I mean, "Jackie is thirsty." I took in Hartford Vt. about the same time — or the next summer — the "Botanical corner" in my room, was taken in March, 1915 — No question about that. I wanted you to see the "Corner" — since while it is only a snapshot, I think for an interior, by one who is not a scientific photographer, it is rather good. It is just where I can look at it from my desk.

the planet, as I was not able to walk, and had no one to go with me if I had been - and there was no other botanist there - How can people go to a lonely country place, and not care for its flora? I do not see - But I must not bore you - and I will only send my love to Mrs. Deane, and say good night!

Most cordially yours,

Emily Hitchcock Perry

March 30, 1915

Professor Wm. Deane
Biology Dept. Smith
College
Northampton
Mass.

103 SOUTH STREET
NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

to the Fisher Chair of Natural History - You seem to me to be just the right man in the right place - I am just writing him my congratulations.

What has become of the man who wrote the Fir Balsam to Shelley? Has he ever found out the cause of the curling leaves.? I should like to know - for of course I am interested - I hope to do something in botany this summer My plan is to go to Dorset Vt.

It is a fine place for botany, especially ferns — and I have found a great many there — I mean, if I have the strength and the eyesight which I expect to have, to make three or four collections of the native ferns of Dorset — If I am successful, I shall ask you to be a sharer of my joy in collecting them — I suppose "Local Floras" are interesting to botanists — I know you have made such collections — I hope Dorset is not one of them — for if it is, I should not ask such a favor of you!

I suppose you will go to Shelburne again — I do not feel any great desire to see Homalomeet again, for some reasons — tho I would like to see some of the people who are there in summer — I am asked to write a paper on the "Local Flora" of the place, as I think I told you — but I have done nothing about it, for I know so little concerning

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My Dear Mr. Drake –

The very idea of your asking to be pardoned for a slip like that! You have not been having great sprays of it in your hands as I have, and it was not at all strange that you should have made the mistake. The best thing I can say about it, (a very selfish thing) is, that I, who so often err, should for

lovely thing Dr. Gordon has just done – he has a picture of my father enlarged to life size, and sent it to me! It is beautiful, and I am so happy with it – If he has a copy for himself as I suppose he has, I hope you will see it –

I send my love to you and Mrs. Drake, and hope I may see you once more before summer – I am not sure of it but my eyes are bothering me a little, and I very naturally want to see

been here gotten it right!

It looks as if Spring was here. Three nice girls going by my rooms all the time, with great bunches of "Pussy Willows" that look very attractive — I hope in a day or two I go out for some myself — Once Arbutus has been found in sheltered places — Quite a number of birds are here. It is too early for all these things, I love them dearly, but I must be forgiven if I say I would like a little more winter — that seems strange I know — but I am like G. Washington — I cannot tell a lie! But later on I shall rejoice with everyone. I feel so well in cold weather, but the moment it begins to be warm, I am good for very little — until settled Summer weather — It seems to me that the winter has just flown away —

Do you know what a

Dr. Lanchester - If I get an
job in Boston, of course
I shall go to Cambridge,
or Cambridge will come
to Boston!

Sincerely yours -

Emily Hitchcock Terry -

March 14. 1915

103 South St. Northampton –
June 4. 1915

Dear Mr. Drake –

Dr. Freeman sits – in the "Corner" – with Dr. Robinson on his right hand, with dark background, and Dr. Fanning on his left, with a white background. – A splendid picture. You recognize Grinsey and Dr. Freeman –

I am amusing my self by raising ~~flowers~~ plants from seeds. I have some California Poppies that will flower in good order in a few weeks. Orange, grape fruit and apples. I expect to see grapes and pears. I have a Nemesia, which is growing — has had a profusion of beautiful golden yellow blossoms, and is now ripening seeds. It is very beautiful in the greenhouse, with all the various colors — and the diversification is very beautiful — I expect Easter day.

Yrs
E. H. Day.

103. South St. Northampton —

March 31. 1915

My Dear Mr. Drake —

The picture of Juniperus Communis var. Erecta, was taken by myself on June 12. 1907 — So you see the prince knows things, even here, in the rock!

My loves to the good lady
who sits opposite you at the table —
I would like to sit at one side this
evening!

Very sincerely yours —

Emily Hitchcock Terry,

Buddleia variabilis

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My Dear Mr. Crane –

I saw a new flower this morning at the florists – (new to me of course.) and I take the liberty to send one off to you AND have it by special delivery! He told me it was a Buddleya – and was brought from China by a Mr. Wilson, as I

understood him, who was collecting for the Arnold Arboretum – so you may have seen it – but isn't it beautiful? I hope I am giving you the first view of it – but I doubt it –

I am sorry I did not mark the short article in the paper better –

It was rather expensive to send it any way –

When do you go to Shelburne?

Best my love to Mrs. Deane and yourself,

I am writing you –

Emily Dickinson Lang,

May 25. 1915

May 31. 1915

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My dear Mr. Drane —

I certainly thank you very much for your letter telling me about the Buddhism — I am so glad to be the one to introduce it to you — that is, to give you the first view of it — This wonderful new world it opens to our sight, in a way by me, like the one I sent you — I want to ask you about what you consider the best

Pardon me for bothering you about the light press for price collecting — It is so long since I have done anything of this kind, that I thought I would like some expert advice! Do you advise putting an extra cotton in the lip of the cyprifectium when you press it?

My love to the good lady who belongs to you!

Yr. Sincerely. Emily H. Terry.

sort of appearance from carrying out for collecting — are the the seeds with papers between as gorgeous as heavy Cleardawn? I have heard various things! But have nothing now — only course I take my boy for bringing in the plants that I want to keep fresh. But for fears on that I must wait at once, is it better to have the tight jacket pans? I have not the address of the Botanical Society Co, but I think it is in Rhodesia — The Commandos near me here, are perfectly glorious now — just before they are ready to gallop — the rainy work is so hard and exciting — I must say friend Mr. Bowen to pass some for me, as they will be past their prime when I get them — (Yes, I have found the address — in Hansley.) I wonder if you know you will be fearfully — I fear it's hard to be as well informed — I suppose you will find now and interesting plants in Stellenbosch. Does Dr. Goodman do any collecting now-a-days? It has his return from Asian work in that direction?

103. South St. Northampton. Jan. 8. 1915

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Deane – How good you
were to me, once more I enjoyed my
visits with you! I am not willing
to have them cease – I am like
little Brier – I want <u>more</u>!
Come up to Northampton for the next
Chaplin in the Cowley Story – This is
nice weather to wait for Spring – Then
we will drive out once to see the Great
Jumping grounds – Time is coming
time – for it is wonderful there –

I have no words to tell you what it meant to me to see you both — perhaps you can make a good guess at my inner emotions — It was in marked pre ten days to me, I can assure you. The rain poured like the very mice, but did not in the least dampen my ardor! I thank you both a thousand times — and then double that — you are, you both mean to me! Just sincerely and cordially yours. Emily Vickerman Perry.

Northampton, Nov. 3. 1915

My Dear Mr. Drake –

I am at last sending off the remainder of my summer's work among the trees – I have done some up separately, but am sending them to the Care of the Gray Herbarium, thinking you can get them there – You may find a small figure on the lower right hand corner of one of the mounting sheets –

I just stopped there to ask for the right names, as I have duplicates marked in the same way, and will you be so good as to tell me what the names are?

I have many things to say. and I hope I may be well enough to visit Boston very soon - in which case I hope to see you, and tell you much that I cannot write. I have been so perfectly well all thro' the summer, that it has

been especially unpleasant to come down with the most violent cold I've had, in coming home. It has completely taken my strength, so I could not do much work. But now I am better, and as my eyes need Dr. Lancaster's attention, I hope very soon to visit Boston.

Very truly yours
Emily Hitchcock Terry

November 3, 1915

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass

Dear Mr. Deane —

I wrote Dr. Robinson but forgot to tell you, that I know very plenty of Cypripedium acaule & pubescens in Dorset, and I "kept tabs" on them — Not one has produced a single fertile pod this year — Wonder why? — I do not find any satisfactory reason any where —

Perhaps next year they will all be fruitless!

I am just making the beans by Princess Pocahontas and hope you will all get the poor things safely! I say poor things, for you will find many are broken — some of the fault is mine — some of it belongs elsewhere — I am waiting impatiently to know from Mrs. Robinson on Newbury St. — whether if she can give me a bed for a night or two next week — or the week after — because I need to go — and I want to go to the delightful home —

I hope you and your beloved wife are well and happy and give my love to your boys

Emily W. Perry,

Jan. 4. 1910

great pity to have the name
wrong in Gray's Manual.
He also told me that my
Centaurea was not Jacea —
I did not name it — my self —
Mr. Rugg of Dublmont coll.
a good botanist, told me it
was Jacea — and so I wrote
it. They enough to change
that color — because the
case can do everything be changed —
He did not give me its true
name — since he made later:
I know of his kindness again
in finishing up my book

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My Dear Mr. Deane —

I'm poor tone!
I hoped that I should see
you before you saw the
awfuer cables — but it was
not to be — You see, Mr.
Bowers out of the kindness
of his heart, offered to do
the cables — and as he is in
many respects like you, in

having everything done
with care and propriety;
I thought it would be a very
great help to me — yes, I was
about "at the end of my rope".
I saw them at least, once
knew of the deficiencies —
Can you bear with a good
degree of patience like I can
bear with you? I hope I may
be able to go next week for a
call on Dr. Cameron; and I
pray to see you if possible —
This date is not fixed yet, for
I have a terrible cold, and
do not know how soon I can
dare to go — I want to ask
Dr. Fenwick and Dr. Robinson
know that I hope to straighten
out the cases — but I want
the names of those last
ones, before I attempt it —
Dr. Robinson decided in an
extra jacket, that mine it
is Dyspepsia instead of Aspid-
ism — but the names
could remain stationary
for a few minutes! It is a

of distraction –
I can speak here again –
Sincerely – E. H. J.

Nov. 11. 1915.

Names there were three or four – or two that of the same person, I only put in the label – simply I was hurry to get them, and Mr. Bourne hurry as he was closing his house – which made me hurry to – I signed to the Circular then I must have been as blunder header –

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

Times my three sets of the "Hypatia's bunch" I got them sorted out and sent out – but I seem have very little opportunity – since getting home to do it – I seem been laid low with a fierce cold, which took my strength, and will not get quite to treatment – So my dear friend no doubt disappointed last Thursday – a sick hypothesis – and I went right up. I am just back, with added cold. But I am not discouraged. It will come – and I shall get back my strength some day.

When I see you, I'm will
tell me exactly how it is best
to write the letters (those
everlasting letters!) and I
will get at it — Oh —
I have intended all along
to speak about one of the
"Keepsakes." The Good Williams
Country: I could not press
it — I could not tell you how
many I put in press, and
threw away. The frames
curled up and fell off — the
whole thing was horrible —
I put in a fragment to you
might see that I could do
it — I know you could —
Times I have some ideas of
the Impressions for you, and
some for the others, if they
wish them — It was a principle
servant, and scattered its leaves
widely every time I went
near it — By using a big
paper bag, and going very
carefully, I caught some —
Now let me say good night,
for I am weary of the going

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My Dear Mrs. Deane -

I forgot to enclose them under when I sends you the peonies - or the lecture. You may like to see what will happen if you plant them next Spring -

My colors is very obstinate, but I am courageous about it, and believe that it will yield pretty soon - I am

have it since Oct. 25 – three weeks. and I have not felt very happy over it –

I hope you and the dears are well – They have been sick –

Sincerely,

Emily Hilliard Terry

Nov. 13. 1915

Do not bother to acknowledge these cards. They will be time enough when I see you

E. H. T.

Nov. 16, 1915

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane

I expect to go to Boston on Thursday — day after tomorrow — My appointment with the Dr. is at noon, and I have the afternoon and evening free — hence I be with Mrs. Robinson 268. Newbury St — to

it possible for you to
come and see me —
this it too much to
ask — I want to see you —
and wish you please
bring some to show me
some of your Labels!
I go to Mad quarters you
know you see — And I
shall not be happy
till I have redeemed
my reputation — You
are the authority in
Labeldom — "What's
what" in labels! —

I will telephone you
from 268 whenever
I attend Dance time —

Give my love to Mrs.
Deane — I hate Swiggles
sentiments but I think it
too much trouble, you
have to come visit you —

Very sincerely — Isn't it?

Emily Hitchcock Terry,

Wed. Nov. 17. 1915

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane –

Music is creating in "hoo-doo" somewhere – I know I wrote a proper label for the Cearkia – Don't you know I said that only one specimen was found, and you have that one! If it wasn't on a label, it was in a letter

that now it should be Dryopeia – This calls you "make matters" –

Now – Tomorrow let me hope to see you – and see bile mélange as fine things – I have telephone when I where I am to be –

Sincerely – Warmly –

Emily Dickinson Lord.

for that is one of the few things I am sure of. But if I can get to Washington I hope to do, we will straighten out the tangles.

I think it likely that the "A. Booth" label was written in case of need, and not opposite to the fact. The one I think is Booth's was pasted in the package sent to Dr. Francis, and asking for a name — I need I have my own ideas concerning Lincoln of these facts, but dared not trust to it, so I asked for a name. This would prove that I was right for in spite of Aspidium being given in the Manual, Dr. Robinson writes me

go right to the Gray Herbarium and take my set of ferns and flowers into his sick room, and write the necessary labels — or would they not permit me to do so? If not they may let me take them to the house room I shall be boarding and do them there — I am unwilling to leave them unfinished — Please tell me. Kind regards as always

Emily Hitchcock Terry.

Nov 29. 1915

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane —

A card from you just received, and I want to tell you that my friend Mr. Rugg is by no means the "Country Lad" you imagine — He is one of the Librarians of Dartmouth College — a fine botanist — a man

of forty or thereabouts — he has held various offices in the Fern Society — as a member of park, altho he tells me my Centaurea was Jacea. he did not determine it himself, but some of the Burlington Botanists gave him the names — I am going to Times off

Exactly who it was. for I was quite interested and amused — but that he would come the title of "Country lad" — he lives at his Mother's home in Proctors ville Vt. a very fine fern garden, and has ferns from all over the country growing.

Mr. Vrooman — when I go to Cambridge as little late, do you think I could

Dec. 2, 1915

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My Dear Mr. Deane—

You dearest and best of men! I send you the cards which you wrote me—giving my authority for saying that you had recommended Mr. Rugg as "Country Lace"—for you know I

tell you that he was the one who gave me the name "Centaurea Jacea" which Dr. Robinson said was incorrect! —

Now let us laugh at it — for Done it is funny!

Hope to see you again very long — with much love to Alles.

Dearest Andy, yours,
Emily Hickock Tory.

and I shall be home for
Morning Prayers — for I am
so tired of them since
been here so discouraged
about me getting them off.
They are not in good
shape many of them, for
they have been here so
many weeks in my warm
dry rooms — and many
of them are broken some
what. The whole thing
makes me heart sick —

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My Dear Mr. Drake —

It is after ten
Saturday Night — I have
just finished packing up
a package of forms to send
to Mr. McBride at your
kind suggestion — I want to
look them over again
before they go — and as tomor-
row will be Sunday, and I
have to go out of town on Monday

I probably cannot leave there
off till Monday - possibly
Monday night. You said no
letter would be required -
but I will send a card
saying that they are going -
Will you please then, say
to him for me - that it
is perhaps too many to send,
but they are to be sent to
big disguised person - &
he does not wish to look
down so many. Tell him
that I shall be very
grateful if he does even
a few. They are all in
the same dry state - but
I hope he will send on the
wrappings - I am come
to the end of my thin
paper, and should see
little in newspaper -
and the same cross - so
that is unnecessary to
say. I think them more
than more grateful for
anything that I can do
for you for this helping me.

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

The copy of your article came today, and I have read every word of it — with interest; what an indefatigable man you are — how you must have worked on these plants!

Something has this moment occurred to me — What do you think of the labels, that are listed in the Catalog of the Botanical Supply Co.

on page 11. No. 22 - 35?
Would they be good for
me to keep - when I
attempt the labelling
that I want to do? or
is it foolish, when there
are so comparatively
few, to buy them?
It now occurred to me
like now -
Forces might - you
will be tired answering

my questions -

Sincerely yours
Emily Hitchcock Tuey.

Dec 11, 1915

It is our understood
thing that I always
send my love to Mrs. Dreer.

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My Dear Mr. Deane.

You certainly are the kindest man in the world! and I thank you heartily for your letter just received — I shall have a lot of labeling to do as I have expected them. I would certainly accept your kind offer. But I want you to read the letter I received two days ago from Dr. Robinson — he need not know that I sent it to you — and I think

pleasant in — but one of the most important they failed to send — Perhaps you noticed in unpacking yours, that I had the corrugated driers, which have smooth articles, kept the ferns — or as Cathy, the Genus Cornus — It made a fine backing — looked a lot like cut moss, and when the package has come I mean there — and I cannot put the heavy rough corrugated boards next the ferns. It is exasperating, as I was able

ask you to return it,
as it was very comforting.
To you see I have no
labelling to do there — Isn't
it gone? Hence the
name of the man at last,
who found the Clarkia that
I sent you — it is Walter
Streeter — 11 La Salle St. — of
this city — He found it in the
meadow at the foot of the
State Insane Asylum grounds —
My friend who lives near all this
thinks he is employed in
some capacity at the Insane
Asylum — It was in June
1915 that the plant was found.
Isn't it fine about my
Centaurea? You have a
specimen of it — and I have
three or four Eupha such
that I shall send at once to
Dr. Robinson — I am really
getting on with my work
now — but I cannot send the
packages today as I hoped,
for want of part of my packing.
I sent to the Cambridge Supply
Co. for things to do up the

I am enclosing the labels for the specimen I sent you in summer - you see I can now write two letters alike - and I give you leave to write another to suit yourself. Also you can give the authority which was not given - (This is another of my blunders, as the authority is given, and I do write another label.

Don't read this page - it shows that I am losing my mind!

— Accuracy of observation is the result of a strong & well-balanced memory — E. H. T.

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

nearly to see them today.

They played the same trick on me two last summers - if there was any other way of getting them I should get them elsewhere - but I know of no other firm who makes them. This is the way I am being hindered in my work - and it gives me again the feeling that I owed

like to track in mud to the entire village!!—

What a storm we have had — I was caught in Springfield on Monday, and got pretty wet before reaching home — Fortunately I wore my rubber boots, which saved me from getting cold. Yes, I have my trials, as you see — but somehow I come out on top!

How do you like all my nonsense and my grumbling? But I have the brightest spot, like Miss Ellis, since this was gone Dr. Robinson —

Gone bye — With my love & thus Deane — I wish I could see you both — I am most grateful to you —

Sincerely yours

Emily Hitchcock Terry,

Dec 16 1915

Edna

103. South St. Northampton Dec. 17. 1915

My Dear Mr. Dreaper –

I hope not to trouble you to open mail – for I have sent off the forms to Mr. Mastricola once the Cultaurus to Dr. Robinson – to Mrs. Mastricola's first visitine – I wrote it to, but was not sure

frames James and William harriedly.
Now I hope soon to have my
rooms for some other uses than
an depository of forms & papers &c.

My sincerely and always
with deepest gratitude –

Jno. Eric Heinrich Zeus –

for Bolyphium Leucocalum -
If it is not needed, I give
you permission to write a
letter that will suit you -
At the Compromise - the
specimens are so poor that
I have you keep them -
I shall have to go myself
to Pittsford, and get some
fresh ones - The plant was
found in Chittenden - but it
is just out of Pittsford, and
I always speak of it - as
Pittsford - but geographically
the spot is Chittenden -

Christmas Eve. 1915

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane -

The package of ferns
comes this afternoon, and I can
assure you I am most deeply
grateful to you and Mr. Macbride.
Also you express my thanks
to him, please - I just had
a momentary glance at the
ferns, but it has been too
busy a day to give them any
real consideration - I shall
hope to look at them carefully
and joyfully, on Sunday afternoon!

Tomorrow being Christmas day, and I am going out both for breakfast and dinner so I shall have no time for more — But I did notice that I omitted to send one specimen that had troubled me — I shall take it with me when I go to Cambridge in January — and you can easily let me know what it is — I fully intended asking you to reserve one specimen of each for yourself, and therefore my collective text to Dr. Fernald — but as hence I forgot to I shall send them to you, with the others of the Dry Plants group, which I presume I have named correctly by myself —

But oh! dear — they do change the names so, that it is very discouraging — What shamal gives the one you called Amoenum? for I never heard of it before —

I am enclosing the labels — first I cover with butter — and I don't know whether I should put in all that

think of you many times —
the best part of the day will
be the last moment of life —
when all is rest —

Good night — and my
very best wishes are for
your happiness

Sincerely,

Emily Hitchcock Terry —

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

Will you add the date I
gave you if upon
insist on keeping such
poor things. I cannot
remember the date — My
memory "goes back on me" —
but I gave them correctly I
think, so perhaps you will
not mind adding them
to the label — I am
sorry about the stripes of
so many being unpeeled —
I told you I have been
obliged to keep them in

my one room — warm and dry — and everybody that has met them remarks their resemblance to Edgar — Long stripes have to be sometimes up often — and in this dry weather they will not "stay put" but break off when I put them — And, you may be sure up all the poor things I have put on! I have been again to see it to the little lot, as I promised you — They are poor things — but all I can say is that they do show that the trees grow in winter!

It is late now I am rather tired and sad tonight (Christmas Eve.) because my thoughts go back to the many dear ones who have been with me in the past years, and "who walk with us no more" — I hope the day may be a sunny and cheerful one for you two dear people — I shall

103. South St. Northampton
Jan. 5. 1916

Dear Mr. Drew

You have been reading
you are my Amperian Potryan
ions - and may I say this -
Will you keep the pecular
incent till I get to Cambridge,
and let us talk a little about
them. I am not at all sure
of the meanings of the longer ones.

Then I want to make this
proviso – ~~that~~ certain parts
of them may be added to my
list, which I sent to Dr. Robinson –
(or Dr. Jewett.) If I go to C. as
I hope to do next week, he can
talk of these and several
other things – Please be
very lenient – I have done my
little best – and am getting the
big sets off today. Will you be
so good as to give the pack-
age to Dr. Robinson – I have
put his name down in
the corner – I am taking
two trains for comfort, one
must look out for Hyde Park
known for I could easily go
to pieces just now – But I will
not do so – beg be patient
I am hoping much from
my visit – My love to you both;
Sincerely
Emily Hiatt Terry.

103, South St. Southampton -

Jan. 9. 1916

My dear Mr. Deane -

Do not fear in the very least anxiety about me - I know you have many engagements, and your time is precious - but I hope to see a little of you - and shall bathe gratefully "the crumbs that fall from the Master's table"!

Cornell 397831

I shall have a few things to say to
you when you are free – I am
to play at Miss Carpenter's – 26, Garden
St, with my piano Mrs. Coleman –
Hattie is well, she has to go in Tuesday
teaching Bretton just before Xmas
When you open the pkg. of Bibles please
give one of the smaller ones to Dr.
Robinson. It has his name in the corner –
Faithfully yrs. E. H. Terry.

They are right on top of the boys, and I can easily get them out - which I like. Provided to do before I go -

The doctor is tedious - Things look gloomy - I do really want and need a little change - and I hope to have it soon - I hope you and Mrs. Drane are free from the grip - Please not get it -

Sincerely -

Emily A. Terry.

Jan. 10.19.
'16

ESSE QUOD OPTO

My dear Mr. Drane -

I think you will be glad to know that I am going to postpone my visit to Cambridge - not give it up by any manner of means! but wait till there is less grip and better weather - The truth is also, that I am to treat

to enjoy it as I want to — If I sit down quietly for a moment, I am quite apt to drop asleep! This is something quite new for me — At all events I am very tired indeed, and if I should get the grip it would be likely to play the mischief with me — But it is my friends who insist, and who seemed to remind when I promised now to go yesterday yet. Come I instantly thought how glad you would be — that you would not mind home to furnish "the crumbs" from your table just yet —

I forgot to put into your package of prints, Cousin Bettyphim Simply — and I have just them into a big package — put away in the barn till I can get up courage to select a few for you — that are in good condition and labeled —

103, South St. Northampton -
Jan 13. 1916.

Dear Mr. Drake -

I must give it all up for the present - I am not in a fit condition to go to Cambridge - with all I want to do there - so I have written the final word to Mrs. Coleman. I wish I could tell you a "whole lot" of things - and I am sure you would agree with me - do not for a moment suppose I want to give it up! It just

breaks my heart - I surely shall plan to go later - now if I have to wait until April or May. That would be a better time anyway. But the Lord knows all about it - and I trust the little circle me -

With deepest regret, and most loving yours - with love of course to Mrs. Dean,

Emily Hilliard Terry.

103. South Braintree Mass.
Jan 14. 1916.

Dear Mr. Greene - Thank
you for your Homes of Election to.
By this time you know that I
am improving indefinitely,
but by no means permanently,
My much longer fur rest b

The Council Coil of Cambridge

I feel sorry for the Street Justices. And likewise rolled in the gutter! Fundamentally it was not muddy, but literally clean water, from melting snow — Sam mingling — but to glad it did not happen in Cambridge!

As ever — E. K. Jones

103. South St. Northampton.

Jan. 27. 1916

My dear Mr. Deane.

I wish I was writing this to set a date for going to Cambridge - but I am not - for I do not know the conditions in either Boston or Cambridge - But I know one thing - I need the change very much - I am tired once more - useless - Nothing seems quite

some Rotrydiums, but I have to leave them bye & bye - and that you do not like -

I am tired - I overdrew my account in Natick bank last summer, and have not the balance left to make it up - I hope you and Mrs. Deane are well - I hope to see you bye and bye - Give you lots the love I send to both of you -

Sincerely yours,

Emily Hitchcock Ferry.

right - I must have a little change very soon, or some thing will happen that I cannot contemplate -

Oh yes - one thing is right - I can send away the very last package of jewels - to Dorset. Kindnesses seem to be the order of the day now - the young lady who did the mounting for me, was taken ill for a time, and the work dragged. But congenial souls that in spite of obstacles, the whole thing is done and off my hands - Just in the barn is a pile of jewels. That I shall take some day a few at a time to my room, and choose out the few that are good enough to suit you, and burn up all the rest - It would be a pleasure - and I sometimes think I will burn everything that is left, for I do not imagine you want them very much - I think I sent you a few

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

June 30, 1916

My dear Mr. Deane -

The name of the fossil animal is Podokesaurus Holyokensis - It was found in South Hadley by Miss Talbot, the Professor of Geology in Mt. Holyoke College - as she was packing in the fire - A most remarkable thing - a new species - never seen before - Prof. Lull of New Haven went up and made

the little reconstruction of the animal - His
head had literally been ground off by the
glacial action - everything else was there -
I think the original fossil was about 4 feet
long - this reconstruction is perhaps 1½ or 2 feet
long. I sent you a photograph of it - did you
remembering the talk between Prof. Goodale and
you, I thought you would be interested to
see what the gentleman looked like!
It seems to me I must have sent you the
Importation cards - possibly I failed - but

Podokesaurus holyokensis -

that I do not think you would want them — I do really hope that my sorrows and troubles are about over now! How do you get so many interesting quotations? That one today is delightful about the lost things, and so very true too —

What a storm we are having — I wonder if you are? Lots thanks and love and a grateful heart — to you and Mrs. Warner —

Yours Emily H. Lerry

103. South St. Northampton Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane -

How we do develop!

My original plan was to send the set of prints to Dr. Arnold, Mr. Walter Deane, and Dr. Fanning for Smith - Then I added, as a matter of course, Dr. Burns, for the Vermont Botanical Club - Then Dr. Pratt was so appreciating in his very great interest, and from the fact that everything was new - as he had always lived in Constantinople - that I promised him a set. After that, I learned that the New Jersey in Dorset, would like contributions, so of course

I promised them a Lot – That means dif – Let me write just the names in a row! You might make that words rhyme with now – Which would represent what I deemed to be in at the last! –

Dr. Fernald –
Dr. Drake
Dr. Gunning
Dr. Barnes
Dr. Post
Dr. Gilbert. (Pres. of the Board Trustees)

All but the Smith set were carefully packed and sent out – and I had grateful acknowledgments from them all – This

Young, who did the mounting, was sick and out of town for a season - but I thought every thing was in readiness for his return - but when she came back, and went down to the Stusburium, she telephoned me that there were only a very few fossils ready to mount, and it - seemed to that I saw them up at the house - I went right down, and found the whole of the Dryophosis group, but nothing else - From that time on, I have had the occurrences - the pains - the disfigurement and nausea -

I added, as you know

the flowers, and the few other
forms, which I sent you —
Everything is all right, except
the one thing — the set from
Polyprotodonta to Lophiosteonum
Exclusive of Dryopithecus, is gone.
Where? I do not think I can
possibly wait till Harvard matches
to go to the barn — and I shall
undoubtedly put on my fur
coat, mittens, and muffler
scarf over my head, and go
out to examine the big pieces of
forms, which are there. I do
dread having them in my
room again — but I dread
more the weary waiting and

and the inventory - for if they are not in that file, they are nowhere. For no one of the men to whom I sent the five sets, said anything about duplicates, and as their own sets were carefully tied up, I think they would have starved from shots in vital members.

Now we are not to think any more about it till I have investigated -

I did learn in Dorset visit Miss Anna Gilbert, the larger part of a cat - which I began making, thinking I should like to keep it for myself - but I was in

time, and so I just gave them to Anna - If I do not find the real Job, I shall ask her to send me those, and I will make up most of the lacking ones, from those in the book - and next time, may complete it - but it is an arduous project -

Good bye, dear Mr. and Mrs. Deane - I send my love, and pray you to be

"To my friends a little kind -
To my foes a little blind" -
which is incorrectly quoted, but you get the idea -

Faithfully, and oh! so gratefully yours, Emily Hitchcock Terry.

P.S.

As I think of it - now, I am inclined to think that the package that made come to you, was the original package, and that I have not sent any other - But you will know - or Mr. Robinson will -

E. H. J.

February 19. 1916

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My dear Mr. Drew.

I have just received your letter, and read it with delight. I would like to sit down with you and have a good talk. As I cannot, I will say a few things. It would make me very happy to have you find the Dry Spleen simulacra among my specimens as I have found it. Recently, the once or twice I thought I had it. It may be that

the organism? I am very sorry to say I cannot now recall. But I am exceedingly glad to learn it are in your hands. I have still several specimens of Botryll. Him I suspect, that I am only waiting for some energy to put up and send you. They are collected since I saw you last. But they are fine specimens, and there are enough for part for Mr. Robinson.

among a pile of papers,
hastily away in the drawer,
to be brought out later, when
I am quite myself again,
as I had planned — hoping
to find as I too gone enough for
you, that there might have
been some — but just now
I cannot look — as those
that I asked you to hand to
Dr. Robinson — I do not
remember all of them — But
Mr. Deane — My heart and
my gratitude to you, prompts
me to say, please keep
for yourself, any thing you
want — I mean it! The
thing was simply to arrange
my own list — as you
can understand — but
I do not care as much
for that now, as I care
to please you — I would
like to know what you
wanted — I have sent one
set of the poems to Dr. R.
have I not? It is this

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

What name get into a letter,
If that fern proves to be
Dimorpha, I would like
to know soon enough to
have it included in
my Vermont list — before
they issue the revised list
which is being prepared —

This is enough for today,
and I must try to think
of the other things I want
to say! Please remember
me to the Goodales, and my
love again and Mrs. Wm.

Faithfully yr. Emily H. Terry.

I am feeling somewhat
better, and if
maybe I should try to come
and see them. I get greater
pleasure to think you
want any of my specimens.

I have received some
very interesting letters, some
times to whom I sent the
plants — and it makes
me happy in spite of
neuralgia as a result
of my summer's work!

I am very glad to know that Mrs. Drane is improving — even slowly, if surely. Give her my love, and say how glad I am — As for Jim's cross — do take care of it — for they are vicious things. I suppose all my woes have concentrated in my neuralgia leg and hip — and it has been pretty bad — some days I could not walk at all — but I do, am gaining — slowly but surely I hope — My eyes are somewhat troublesome, owing to the neuralgia — and I may go to Boston to see Dr. Lancaster some day soon — if I feel able — and if I spend a night at Mrs. Robinson's on Newbury St. Do you suppose Jim could come down for a call? Times are so many things

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane.

I decided yesterday that my troubles in regard to the worst ferns would be over one, till I reached the "crest piece beyond the swirling fronds" - and I see now, if there were ferns there, they would be free from troubles - When Mrs Young who wrote my ferns came to me yesterday & they that

since then to me - I know I must be an awful trouble to you - but it means either comfort to three minds, or perhaps, of torture, if they had been lost - If you will explain to Dr. Rob. inson, and hope the package has undistributed, of course it is simply the ferns - I do not want the flowers - They were

the parcel was to go to
Smith College, was lacking,
I nearly collapsed. Every
thing else was — all, and
they have all been sent to
their destinations — then
your letter came, and I
thanked God anew
your courage — as I
remembered that I sent
the first package out, long
ago, to Dr. Thomas himself.
and now I had sent ours,
by mistake to Dr. Robinson —
of course he did not want
a second set, any more
than I wanted him to have
the one for Smith College.
His had been left till
the last, as it was not
to be sent away, and he
comes late on time.
Will you add to your
wonderful kindness, toward
the unworthy Mrs, and
assume the duties, and

How do you work, and
Eager to hear again,
Yours faithfully yours
Emily Hendrick Tory

Jan. 25, 1916

for Dr. Robinson, and
That is 103 SOUTH STREET NORTHAMPTON, MASS. pictures
know got so confused.
Isn't it dreadful to
grow old as I am doing -
I seem to be losing all
my old powers! But if
I get this packages back
safely, I will not make
any complaint. I knew
it could not be among
those which I had packed

away in the barn, to await my overhauling when the weather is warm — for I knew there was just not in it without reference to scientific precedence — and the packages I hung up for was done up —

Now Mr. Deane, you and Mrs. Deane may laugh over this all you like — but I shall be glad if you will shield me from other people's criticism —

I can hardly have the patience to wait for developments, hence to operate my package with hemp twine & pencil and dispose of — but I shall go out in this pouring rain and mail my letter, so you may get it as soon as possible — Write me

Saturday Evening!

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

Feb 26, 1916

Dear Mr. Deane—

How kind you are to initiate journey so heartily in my miserable affairs! I mean "miserable" because I am so uncertain about things, and not energetic and methodical as you are!

For the thing I know is, that the very quiet thing I like most to venture on left off from is Dr. Fernald, as my correspondences have been with him relating to the terms. I hear

at I then learned — i Bells I got to Lynn, and so very confused, as you know — I must have enlarged on that to you as nauseam — How did I send to him, by mistake the set which I had always given to Smith College — Then Dyspepsia went, I know separately — Dear Mr Deane — This remark is rude for you — But the truth was, I translate you & have the rest of them —

was the complete set, with
the exception of Dryopteris —
the set you went with
it —, did it not? and you
gave to set it gave him — I
hope I am right about this.
You know my original plan
and promise, was to send a
set to Dr Farlow, and one to
you — which I then supposed
was all I was to send to
Harvard — for I did not then
know that Dr. Robinson had
the interest in them of which
I afterward learned. Then
add back the Dryopteris, as
you remember — and when
I sent those, I believe I sent
them to Dr. Robinson — and
the flowers I sent to him —
I had learned that he was
the one, and not Dr. Farlow
to send them to. Then I had
the smaller sets — not sets
either — but a few in each,
would not? and I wonder
if in making up the few for
Dr. Robinson, I had forgotten
my original set, which was

In spite of all my troubles and worries about my pens, I love them, and I love my work, and I have the finest happiness known of my life. But it cannot be anticipated. As long as I live I shall work in dreams — if I have any

Eyes to Sun But I think you
may assume sun down

but I assume that you appreciate the situation. I should hate to think I ought to go to court next January, and get another fake suit for Smith! I believe I would not dare try it — I know it would cost an expression to put to repeat it. The letter flowers are only three, one for you, one for Dr. Robinson, and one for my own Bride-

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

so long as a compliment it must be Harrow, (for it was for the H. E. I Rotarian Club Supper) then I translate all this that you translate, to be you. I was only learning about Dr. Robinson — of course he will never know all this. But if in my confusion, and in my stirring up of my old New England conscience, I performed a work of supererogation, I do not know —

Do you suppose he can make enough of this clear to Dr. Robinson, without "giving me away", or do you imagine he cares to have personally a set, and had not known it? I only thought of the Clar- and my promise to Dr. Francis and you - I think you are the one to say I was to send him the flowers rather than to Dr. French. But any way - I have been completely lost, which was neither yours nor Dr. Francis, I know you say to him that it was undoubtedly the set for Smith - we do promise, and impressio be to explain if it matters - unless I can see he would "see the point", and follow the Golden Rule - I have no idea whether I am making my meaning clear to you.

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

But if it is your only one, and you only put it for me to look at, then I'll thank you most sincerely. But it really is a wonderful thing — and the humor of it — the "Hog Latin" for funny meanings so very, it is truly wonderful — His mother's relative I suppose but it certainly looks like fine pen and ink work. Yes what a volume I have written. I wonder if you will have patience to read it — Well I had to tell all — You are so kind — I'm Mrs. Dennis's pseudonym for such a long

Just the Clubs in Vermont — There is to be Dr. Burns at Burlington — and there is no confusion about there — This young who mounted my pens, was was there some upon that's pen — but there I presence are the Dyspepsia which I was to add to the pulled out, when compared — to the missing cat was. as you unexplained compared

with the exception of this
Dry Spell, and that is known
to the one I love, with
her just that. I hope
and pray that in this
I may work this appoint-
ment. If otherwise, I do
not dare think what the
result might be, as I am
still pursuing my old
way. The thought of taking
up the collection of a full
set of Dorset ferns, now, would
upset me completely, as I am
not fully recovered from the
earlier strain. But I should
not do it any way, as I did
before. I have learned some
wisdom in my weakness.

Now I write him to the
wonderful "Life Offer" or
"Premium Cure" which you
sent me. Do you wish it
returned? If I am to keep it
it necessitates your possession,

trouble enough. But I
did not regret anything
that I actually accomplished
so - for I loved all the
work - tho' during the con-
fusion in my poor brain,
I felt - "This is doing that
Shapiro once said, rough
hew them how we may" -
and so it must be for good -
Don't think any more
about it, the time are

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

Dear Mr. Drake -

In creating such a
family of Maine Maiden
for Uncle Sam's Mail bags!
I suppose I have told
you of the arrival of the
Special delivery letter - if
I did not, it was because
I did not know what I was
doing. I was so discouraged,
but have I not replaced

to every thing requiring reply!
I think I have — since I have
this morning written — or
rather cut — a letter telling
you in what my only hope
lies — viz. that they are in
the same sick state of
anxiety — of course I have
laid out the set — that I
know well — since as they
were only loosely laid together
so as to be easily for mounting.
I had just time to put them up —
I think I shall, for they were
so easily to place — Now I can
hardly wait with patience for
a day when I can go out
to the barracks and get them on
without the dangers of getting
pneumonia — I am very
sorry that before I packed
up the different sets, I took
the time to examine carefully — so
three or four times each —
wondering why I need this
particular trial — it does
seem as if I had been

to give you some
103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.
definite news -

I thank you again for
the dinner card - Dear
Grace had great fun in
showing it to people - I
only saw this morning, on
the back of it, what you
have written - It is one
of the wittiest and most
ingenious things I ever saw -

I have been quite upset again in my head, since am taking nitro glycerine & if I blow up, just stick head of it bottles —

Mrs Turner go down town for my errands and my morning walk. I cooked a lot mon jerus & spoons yesterday (by proxy, for the gardener did the work. My Pelerines are roller skates, that I slide long in the hall — and Mr. Downer (the gardener) is inclined to think that the Polyrhizums are really germinating — I am not very sanguine about it, but will wait till they appear if at all then —

With love & all concerns

Sincerely —

Emily Hitchcock Terry

March 1. 1916

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My Dear Mr. Deane -

No news of the fence, and I am fairly sick over it - It always is my misfortune in life just now. The only ray of hope - and it is a very faint one - is - that there is a bare chance of their being among the pile of left-overs which are out in the barn - And of course I cannot go out there to look, in this bitter weather - They were all

lovely lace together, ah,
they use to be mounted in
the Herbarium Room, where
they are to remain — So of
course I should not have
time to put in the corrugated
paper — and that gives
the chances of their being
just as the effect. That I
have planned to look over
in warm weather, to see if
there were any worth sending
to you — But it does seem
as if I must own them
all so thoroughly, that I can
hardly imagine their being
there — Possibly I may write
to Dorset to see if I left them
there — but no — it simply
isn't so! They have vanished
from the face of the earth —

Thank you for your interest —
you know just how dear to
heart I am —

Send my love to Nan,
Diane and Jessie — Love
and as always,
Faithfully and gratefully Yours
Lucy Hilliard Terry —
March 1. 1916

might be one or two more
that you would like – I will
not send the package back
for two or three days anyhow.
Or so – I have just one
specimen of Lindsaea Sintilis
var: obtusilobata – would
you like that? I do not
think they are very common –
than the Cryptogramma Stelleri –
not very common – quite the same.
I should be glad to send you
any or all of these – as the
other duplicates are so common

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My Dear Mr. Drew –

The ferns have come
from Dr. and are all
safe. Excepting the Asplenium
Ruta-muraria – and I believe I
had only two, or three at most,
and those I sent to you and
Dr. Fernald – I rather think
that Mr. Rugg may send me
that, for I know in that first
collection there was a number
of them – So if he does get

Digitized by Google

time to look it up, I think I shall have them it – It is not of very great consequence, for I can get them next summer – or the Fierce Chickaw Hill, and so my heart is light. There was a large Polypodium in this package, which I saw there labelled <u>Oligopum</u>, and I confess I was a bit shaky about it – for they are hard to name – There are some fine specimens of B. Virginianum.

I shall send you the little <u>simples</u> which I promised. They are mounted by Mr. Brown, on some brown paper – but mounted with strips, so you will easily remount them – I find so fine good specimens of <u>Polystichum</u> <u>Brownii</u> and <u>Pellaea atropurpurea</u> – I wonder if you would care for them – If so, let me know and I'll send them – Have

Would you take to
read Dr. Arnold's letter?
And will you kindly return
it, as you see I cannot
remember all he says.

What about the Suffragette
Part?

E. H. J.

and all the large Bothychiums - I have the three little ones - but lack the large ones - I will let you know the result of my writing the letters - But I am greatly relieved, I can assure you!

I find quite a number of specimens of D. Theypteris - and shall try to look them over for the chance of another Simulatum - but I am afraid my eyes are not equal to the task, for I have been having unusually bad vision, with the neuralgia complication -

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My dear Mr. Drane -

I did not want to write you, till I have the complete story - but as it may be a few days before I have found some subject I have written D. and your kind and sympathetic letter has just come, I think I will tell you the present status - I found the ferns in the barn - (could not

wait for warm weather.)
and they only lack
form. I have done what
I planned — put them up
together, and taken the
back to pile up the rest
I sent away — But these
lacking I think can be
easily supplied. I am willing
to have the effort from Doctor
Gray to see, to look over,
and have written to Mr. Rugel
to see if any are in his
original lot of Direct from.

which I gave him. When
the Ferns come to hand
I shall know exactly how I
stand — and do not want
you to send any thing to me.
Unless I find myself in
desperate need. There I
look, are the Cheilanthes
Eurubicis — commonest of
the common and insignificant
ferns — probably I passed
up a lot of them —
Cheilanthes Struthiopteris,
Asplenium ruta-muraria.

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

your kindly and continued interest. With love to you and Mrs. Deane I am always

faithfully yours,

E. H. Gray.

March 6 1916

When I had good eyes, I used to carry my small pocket lens, and carefully scrutinize every specimen-but of late, I confess I have let the lens - some of the infirmities of advancing age, are very trying! But I will make an attempt - If I attach price, I shall probably send them due to you. Later if you can find any for me -

My! but you are getting so very learned!! Can

make out the Latin,
but I do not know Greek.
However, there is plenty
now concerning Democratic
the character recommenda-
tion in this morning's
letter! And I will try to
do as you bid me —

But isn't it good that
Shaw found the person,
at least most of them!
I am very happy over it,
and in consequence,
have a peaceful Sunday.
Mrs I shall let Miss Young
at work this afternoon,
on Miss Shaw — and then
give her the rest later.

Thank you very much
for the correct quotation
from Matthew Prior —
I knew I had the correct
sense, but wasn't sure of the
exact wording —

Now good bye, Dick
Many Many thanks for

Aug 10. 1916

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

Dear Mr. Dana -

Mr. Rogers has been more than generous. and has sent us Members of the Langs Phytokia, as well as the Rubia - Muraria - So now everything is complete, and tomorrow afternoon Miss Young is to bring me the finished set - then so shall feel I did not

I do not possess them now, as I gave away all I had - (one of course I do not mean Rhodora, but the old Fern Bulletin - I don't know why I made that blunder.) I wonder if you could throw articles - Dist - for your book,

Yours always
Most faithfully yours,
Emily Hitchcock Perry.

I do not possess them now, as I gave away all I had - (one of course I do not mean Rhodora, but the old Fern Bulletin - I don't know why I made that blunder.) I wonder if you could throw articles - Dist - for your book,

Yours always
Most faithfully yours,
Emily Hitchcock Perry.

like Dr. Gunong of my
Loss - So dear Nell have
no worry - Mr. Dreer, do
you realize what a load
is lifted from my tired
shoulders? and what a
horrible weight was that
horrible heart-sickness
that bore down so heavily
on me - just for a few
years? I think I may
send you a few of the
new-old ones. Loon -

as to the number of ferns
to be found in Dorset.
I feel pretty sure that
I have them all - for when
in 1905 I made a strong
canvass of the entire and surrounding country village,
and while there are
no big freaks, or curious
forms besides what I now
have, there are all the
real and whatever ones -
do you remember reading
in Rhodora my two articles
on the ferns of Dorset?

March 22, 1916

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane -

The very last package of ferns has been done up and addressed to you, and I shall send it by express to you tomorrow morning - I hope all this storm will not delay things. I am completed the set for Smith College, satisfactorily, and have sent two copies to Dr. Rand and Dr. Robt - so that I am

much after Lower Glaciums. What means - please name them, as I am not one of the Naves - based & lots of old discarded ferns comes - for I did not suppose you would keep them any way - I sent all the Thelypteris I had, in the hope that perhaps you might find for me a Simulata. That would make me happy. Here's one which you or Mr. Macbride name Gracilenta. I have kept it in the very

not here now - but they
came in the Donets package -
Now I am sending you every
last one that is left - and
while you will perhaps not
care for many of them, some
times you will like them -
Here is the Aeschna sensibilis
ostwaldiana and another very
curious Aeschna sensibilis.
Please tell me what you make
it - Here are a number
of Brachytrons - some are
nymphs. Some have
in a separate paper - There
are the little Simplex - as -
I collected two years ago -
I am going to ask you to
send enough for one sheet,
of the Simplex, to be added
to my original set - whether
Dr. Ferrari or Dr. Robinson -
as you think best - I am very
fond of that little scrap of a
fellow since my father was its
discoverer - and I want a
good representation of it
among my set of prints.
I have put a question

or mountain, that look like very diminutive Clintonianas — and I tried her so times when you left me what they. They came from a place that I have gathered many goods from. And I know the habitat so well, that I think I could go it in the dark!

I do not believe I have any more questions back, but I shall await with interest your report when you have

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

papers it came in, Nick & Gretchen. Written to your name writing — I confess I cannot make it look like a Gretchen — so I have not given it away, but saved it back to you — Then there is a large fern, that Mr. E. J. Hinsdale insists is a hybrid — I have done, but I cannot remember what hybrid — but I'll see what you say about it, and Nick writes I should Rugg for Mr. Hinsdale's

name for the hybrid —
I have written remarks
on the old Jesus cows —
and you can burn them
up if you like — Indeed
my dear Mr. Drew, you
may burn up any thing
I have sent, if you wish!
I did not name them quite
alike — some are monstrous
and some are loose —
You dear Sam to place
to say goodbye to them,
that I am in opposition
to any disposition you may
make — I wish you could
find a good Bootii
among them, for I am very
much ashamed of the one
head to put into the book
etc — for I have no other —
Bootii's are very scarce —
and good Cristata also — I
put in two, not named

I do not know whether you will think the Space worth any really <u>distinction</u>.

Well – all is now – and <u>almost</u> everything is perfectly satisfactory – I wish I could go with the package – for there are questions I would like to ask – What a stormy month this is! I hope you and Mrs. Dana are well – and <u>much</u> love to you both.

Sincerely – Emily H. Ferry

looked thru me – to see how many of them have any interest for you –

I hope you will acquit my determination of them, which I called Botrychium Dissection – I might by good rights, to ask you to adopt that for my collection, for it is the only one I formed this last summer. The largest one I mean –

What a good man
you are — I have
always say that — I hope
if I have to go to Prison
some day soon, that
I can see you —
Best love to you and
Mrs. Deane, always —
Sincerely —
Eugene Debs Jerry.

63 S. Second St.
Rochester N.Y.
March 27, 1916.

ESSE QUOD OPTO

Dear Mr. Deane —

Your letter came yesterday — and was most welcome — Now I am not going to bother you much — only to say — I am glad where you are as you like with the people as they are yours now. Look at them, or hide them, or burn them —

anything you please.
But after you have
if you do look at them
down there — if they are
not burned — then let
me know if they are
worth your notice —

As for hybrids — there
was only one that I
said the Wisteria
called a hybrid — and
I meant he place to
burn if you think so —

I feel very "lonesome"
with no fuss about in
my rooms bothering me,
and I don't half know
what to do with my self!
Heigh ho!

But you joy have
good luck with your
Shakespearian work —
Are you going to be in
it?"

April 15. 1910

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My Dear Mr. Drane –

It seems very good to see your handwriting again – and to know that you and Mrs. Drane are well, and already looking forward to Shelburne for the summer. I am looking forward to Dorset again – with enthusiasm but not with a <u>collecting</u> mania! Tho perhaps I may find a few things. That

for I saw some stronger glasses. Have the pleasure of making copy for Dr. L. – And I do hope – earnestly with I might have the privilege of making it for you and Mrs. Drane. My copy is quite famous, as there came from me a delicious Mocha – which is not on sale anywhere! Come and see – or taste – how good it is. With my love to you and Mrs. Drane, I am

Most sincerely yours
Emily Hitchcock Terry –

price he do some I shall be
care for the many - I shall
not press 2,000 specimens
this year!

I hope you will be able
to just glance thru the
last package I sent you, to
see if there are any you
can spare, for journeys. I am
quite sure there are two or
three any way. Have you
had a single specimen yet
with the exception of the package?

I hope Dr. and Mrs. Brooks
are able to look for
ward to the summer in
Shelburne - I do hope I can
spend a few days in Cambridge
before you go - I am not in such
haste to go on my account.
Two weeks ago Dr. Lancaster
came to see me, and spent
the afternoon with me - he
tested my eyes. I am not in such
a hurry to get to his office -
but I do plan for a day in
Boston soon after Election,

April 19. 1916

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

Dear Mr. Drane –

I am asking my friends in Detroit, because you and Mrs. Drane, to taste of the Jasmine Sugar butter mint candy. That they make from their own bees. In my way of thinking, it is the

nicely away going! I hope
you now will behave —
With much love to you both
Sam

Sincerely —

Emily Hitchcock Perry.
(Pawnee the Blanket I made on the
Envelope —)

but you can see what it was -
The little Germs and the
Cancerous are interesting
and I would like to have you
write me their specific names.
It does not seem to me that
the Germs is the same as
our pneumococcus, tho it
is like it, only smaller. I
have not tips to examine them
tho I'll try it - but you will
know them and you can tell me
what they are - I am glad
you looked over the specimens -
As to the B. dissection, I do

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

My dear Mr. Drane -

How can I ever
forgive myself for not looking
at my calendar a
little earlier, and so re-
membering that this is your
birthday - and a milestone
one too! Oh, it is too bad -
However, it is better than
nothing to be writing to you
on the birthday - but nothing

can quite make up for the blunder - But I am sending you by private hands. My most hearty congratulations - and if by any chance you find them, please know it is because I am sending the message -

I hope you have had a happy birthday - It was nice to have it come on Easter Sunday - you celebrate two things at once - I hope the Dorset candy may reach you tomorrow - then you can call it a birthday remembrance -

I received yesterday a box of Early Spring flowers from a friend in Belvie - Minnesota, and they are so pretty and refreshing. What I mean is just some of them in a little box and sent to you - by course you will recognize them - the Anemone Palens is lovely - but is frail, and may not - be fit to send in the morning

I went to church this morning and to College Vespers this afternoon – got in pouring rain – but I sure "neither frogs nor cats," and was not harmed –

Fine night, with conjunction Saturn – Pardon me for writing such a long letter –

Sincerely –

Emily Hitchcock Terry

April 23. 1916.

Easter Sunday.

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

Not, I confess, about it for my sake – but if there is one that could be read to my set that I sent to Dr. Fernald I'd forward make one more – as I did not know any in it – I oppose about your giving me B. Simpson for Rhoo – But please do as you like – I do not ask you to do anything with them, except to keep what you want for yourself – You did not mention the Quodlibet exercises on Thursday

which you asked me to send — so I was sure you would be interested in it — There is a good picture of it in Waters' book on Texas.

I feel as if the time was near for looking for "those wonders to conquer" in the far line — If I find anything of interest you will be likely to know of it — but it will not be the last summer's strenuous work.

If I had good eyes I would try my hand at the grasses — but oh! dear — I must rest my think of it —!

This is a letter that I did not expect to write — for it has so much about you in it — And that baby girl is supposed to be close!

Send very much love to Mrs. Wrane — I wish I knew how you knew about the birthday bday, with your Ever —

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

Be to my faults a little blind—
Be to my virtues very kind—

Isn't that more nearly
correct? I cannot find
the quotation in my book.

103. South St. Northampton -

Nov. 25. 1918

Dear Mr Drumm -

I am sending you the answer from Dr. Wipe - and I leave it in the envelope because ~~the~~ his address was so plain -

I do not know the date on which the form was sent to me. I presume you may know better than I do - for I probably wrote you of the difficulty I had in receiving it - and your good memory may retain it - I cannot

remember it at all. It is now growing finely in the Smith College Trustees house. I am going to send one of the photographs, such as I sent you, for Mr. Strachey — will you please give it to him with my compliments — and as I am having them copied many, I shall be very glad to give you two, at least, if you would like them for any one — do not — for a moment hesitate to ask, if you would like them — it will be a pleasure to me to give them.

I will send them as soon as I can — I
103 South Street
Northampton, Mass
find myself quite handicapped
some days, for want of sufficient energy, to
do anything, even as little as throwing up
a photograph to send you! But I believe
it's just as bad that I am so!—
Just now we have fine weather — it is a
glorious morning and I am going out to
mail this letter. My flowers from the
birthday offering are nearly gone — one or
two white chrysanthemums remain —
I hope you and the Brakes are all

all well. My love goes to all —

Sincerely —

Emily H. Perry,

Excuse my stationery — so many different kinds! —

vividly before me. The morning
given me by my Dr when I had completed
my big set of pieces — The Dr
since I had "boundaries on my
account," referring to nerves —
that I must not attempt
such work in my old age &c.
So my hope was, that you
would know of some one, who
wanted to earn a little money,
and who was capable of do-
ing the work accurately — I am
quite sure that there are such people,
if I could find them —

Cuts June 29

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

Dear Mr. Deane —

This afternoon, I met
Miss Gantier on the bridge, and
we have quite a little talk about
you — and other things — It was
very pleasant, and almost
made me feel as if I had seen you.
What a good evening it was,
when you came over — only
not long enough! —

I found Mrs. Root's two
very large packages of pieces,

which she has pursued. I take
to Robert College - to add to
my set of pens, which I gave to
Dr. Post - They (the Posts) will also go to
Constantinople as soon as possible and
want to have the plants, as a nucleus
for the herbarium - In a moment
of weakness - owing to our friendship
I told him I would look them
over and name what I could -
I am sure now, that I made
a mistake - for I am really not
strong enough to undertake it - I get
altogether too nervous - Now
do not imagine I am going
to bore you with them - but
what I want to ask, is this -
Are there no people who
for a consideration, would do
it? you would be sure to
know - and I will gladly
pay a reasonable sum, if you
will recommend the right person.
I shall try opening one of the
two larger packages, and glancing
at them, with the hope that
perhaps I may be able to do
some of them - But I shall

Mrs. Dr. Shoe and people,
Dr. & Mrs. Goodale, give them
my love. With the hope that
they are both better than
when I last heard —
With all the good wishes
and happy memories — I am —
Sincerely yours,
Emily Hitchcock Terry —

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

I don't put the little book on
Prayer — and Marked a few of
my favorite passages I mean
the little poems — Some are
others, perhaps equal favorites,
but I did not want to mark any
more — But good night — I have
just set my clocks an hour ahead —
so it seems as if it was very late.
I do not like this changing
the time — and I see no need
of it — If you want to get up earlier,
why isn't it just as easy to do so
in the good old way? And what

do you think of the suggestion that Thyrsa be divided into 13 months instead of 12? It seems pretty hard — as well as unnecessary — to me —

This is Sunday now — and I dare not sit up to finish this letter — I do not have much courage now-a-days — and writing letters is not as easy as it once was — We are having some good old days — I like all but the high wind — It is rarely too cold for me — I am a true New Englander in that respect.

I hope my dear Mr. Deane, that you will not be tired after this pleasant Evening together. I should not forgive myself if it hurt you — I want you as well now — I shall look for a good game you about some one to name all these plants — My best remembrances to Miss Brown — and when

and very recently moved out
to Princeton New Jersey - Dr.
Post is a Professor - perhaps
a medical missionary, con-
nected with Robert College
Constantinople - She is a
bright and energetic woman -
This is all I can furnish
in regard to her history —
Will you say to Mr. Northrop
what I have said to you - about
the communication &c &c. —
I do hope he will stand to do it
or will know of some one who will

April 1, 1919

103 South Street
Northampton, Mass.

Brightly
Lee
Tice
Time, E. H. J.

and
Apr. 7

Kindly Dear Mr. Deane -

How good of you to ask
for this film, and to suggest
an enlargement of the picture -
It would be fine - Here it is,
if you really want to do it -
and of course you would not
suggest it otherwise. — So
here's my hearty thanks for,
which goes with the film.

Now, if you are willing,

it would be a great load off my shoulders, if you would write to him about the pressure pleas which came from Mrs. Post. He should know, that they are destined for Robert College Constantinople - Mrs. Post has been very energetic in collecting and pressing them - and of course we have not looked at them. I cannot judge of their value. I think there are a few that she sent to you, to be named - am I right about that? I know I need a good many, as the collection thus, but how many I cannot tell. I think the group was collected on a trip to the Shoreland Islands and includes many from Washington and Princeton New Jersey. She has been in Washington all the last winter.

Dear Mr Vivian. Your letter yesterday
[illegible] much many thanks
I am rather neglectful in
writing but I seem to have so little
time. I spent the day at the
Office Thursday, & Mrs Terry
was really much about the same
certainly not any better. Yesterday
her condition was if anything
[illegible] worse, her mind is
very [illegible] irritated & she talks
very little common sense.
Of course there are times
when she is much brighter.
Dr. thinks her condition may
be due to gout & at times is
she has a wonderful constitution
I hope however that it will
be of short duration &
read your letter to her it
came when I was out there

NORTHAMPTON
APR 6 1920

I will not fail in a few days again
this is a sketch. Thanking for see
keeping well. Lovingly R.D. Chaney
11 Northampton

NORTHAMPTON
APR 13
10 AM
1920

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

2 CENTS 2

Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.
Cambridge,
Mass.

Dec 14

Dear Mr Denny

When I have the time I will write a line. Was up to see Mrs J. yesterday & found her much the same certainly not any better & saying & doing extremely foolish things. She is so muddled & strenuous & knows it & talks some common sense. She has not had many callers lately. I did not think it best. She is always more strenuous after callers have been. So I do not believe she realizes what she is doing. Perhaps a blessing. We all hope the end soon but we cannot tell. Good for us we will trust. Give Mrs D. some regards. Yours

D. S.

Walter Dewey
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

Brook Farm, Shelburne, N. H.

Feb. 26, 1926.

POST CARD

Winter greetings from
The Farms. Having one
wonderful time; perfect
weather and ideal snow
conditions. All joining me
in sending best to
you & Miss Brown.
Cordially, Kenneth S. Lister

Mr. Walter Dean
Brewster St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

the December 1924 number has never reached me & I think the November number did not arrive until into the new year.

If you do not yourself know where my files could be welcomed, I hope some of your Cambridge friends can advise you. As you see, my desire is to find a good home for them where they will be of real use.

One number I have to part with — that which contains the fine tribute & admirable memoir of Dr. Geo. G. Kennedy by my Cousin Emile. Are there any duplicate copies of that to

Greenfield Feb. 23d/25.

My dear Mr. Lane,

In the absence of my Cousin Emile, I am venturing to come to you for advice instead of writing to him, somewhere in France. Since the year came in, I have been going over all my "Rhodoms" carefully and thoroughly: with two or three missing. I have all the years complete up to 1925, from 1899, in good condition. May 1900 must have been lost before we left Boston: then the files are complete up to December 1914. It is hardly feasible that I may get

find that number, though I have looked our drawers & cupboards thoroughly.

My first thought was that I could send them to the High School here or to the Greenfield Public Library. But as I went on, reading number after number — to fill the bush, I could not bear to have them in either place. The only teacher of Botany that I have known here, died several years ago; & in spite of the fact that we have what seems to me a rich flora in Franklin County I cannot find that there is a special interest in the subject here! Perhaps the younger children study it a year or so & then that is the end. They do not keep on with unfailing enthusiasm for seventy years! My botanical collections are practically over, my knees will no longer permit me to scramble up the steep face of "Rocky Mountain" in search of Liparis liliifolia, Richard, — & I have to content myself with Epigaea repens, Kalmia latifolia, Rhododendron maximum & others growing abundantly in our own door-yard. I feel that my Rhodoras ought to go to some scientific or professional botanist who will know how to value and appreciate them.

If I am not much mistaken

be obtained? I should be glad to any one, if that is the case.

I have packed the Rhodora in a box and shall be glad to send them by express to any one who will pay the charge upon the box.

I shall be very grateful indeed for your advice & helps in this matter.

Very sincerely Yours,
Jeanie W. Thacher.

(Mrs. George H. Thacher
Greenfield
Mass.)

Rebecca

Ladies

Vol 2, No 17 May 1910

" 13, " 156 Jan 1911

" 21 " 242 Feb 1919

" 26 " 312 Dec 1924

rec'd Mar 25

OAKLEDGE
GREENFIELD
MASSACHUSETTS

Mar. 25 - / 25

Dear Mr. Deane -

I thank you again, for your letter which reached me yesterday afternoon, when I had sent off mine to you to the post office.

The Rhodora have been carefully packed for some weeks in a wooden box & now only await the coming of the missing numbers from Mr. Rich. I shall entirely be Prof. Robinson & Prof. Fernald & their judgment as to the amounts to be paid for them. It will cause much astonishment to me, I must confess. I shall be with

glad, also, to send him the numbers for this year as soon as I have read them. I have received that for January, 25. & for February 25 of course some one will send me duly the name of the gentleman from Lucaie (or Montreal as you first said.

Very gratefully,
Carrie W. Thacher.

Mar. 29th

P.S. Perhaps "he" will become a subscriber himself. I had sealed my note, Wed. afternoon, & was just going up into the neighborhood of "Poet's Seat" when the afternoon letter came,

brought me the missing "Rhodora" from Mr. Rich very welcome indeed. I duly acknowledged their arrival, to Mr. Rich. Yesterday, just note of Wed. follows. Now I shall go over the files very carefully just once more to be sure that they are all right and then the box will be ready as soon as the "Montreal man" communicates with me. You have been much kind & I am very grateful to you. It was looks as if I might thank you face to face, for we shall be at my cousins' at 66 Franklin St. a few days, after the 22d of April. We saw a purple finch this

OAKLEDGE
GREENFIELD
MASSACHUSETTS

morning at the top of one of our chestnut oaks. Mr. Thacher & I read with greatest interest Mr. Cobb's California book, & I am more eager to see that handsome creature the Iguana, just now that to meet the musk ox; but no doubt the latter are fine, & may find time for a visit to Forest Park! Mr. Thacher's greetings & thanks to you. Sincerely & gratefully

J. J. H. Thacher.

March 27.

We learn that my cousin Emile sails for home on July. 27.

OAKLEDGE
GREENFIELD
MASSACHUSETTS

June 1st /25

Dear Mr. Deane

rec'd June 3

I had hoped to see you in Cambridge in April, but our plans were changed; and after all, we had only half-a-day there. In that time we lunched with Brother Joseph & Mrs. Higginson, — then had afternoon tea with our two sisters in Craigie Circle & went at half past six to dine with my cousins the Nobles, which was doing a good deal in a short time. While in Brookline, the check came from Father Louis-Marie: he gladly paid twenty-five dollars for the complete

set of Rhodora and eight more for some botanical books which I was very glad to part with. I am soon to write to him, again, & I am wondering if it be wise for me to offer to send him (free of course) from month to month the current Rhodora — or will that deprive the publishers of one more subscriber, if he does not take it himself!

After ten days in Brookline with cousins, we came back on May 4 to a very busy world. For a whole fortnight Mr. Thaxter occupied the position of "indoor man" (as well as gardener) while

I was cook and general house-maid.
Our Scotch — Irish Rose (who
has been with us 14 years
this very day) came back from
her annual vacation ten days ago
& I am beginning to get rested from
my labors & to catch up with my
correspondence. The great bushes of
wild azalea have been a mass of
pink bloom in front of our living
room & we have had a wonderful
show of the tall Darwin Tulips. Now
the laurel scattered all over our
small acre is coming into bloom
almost too quickly & our chestnut
oak trees are in full foliage. I
congratulate you on your near
departure for Shelburne. It is
all of twenty years since I visited

OAKLEDGE
GREENFIELD
MASSACHUSETTS

an old school mate, Miss Freeman who took a cottage there, & gave us beautiful drives in all directions in Mr. Pilbrick's mountain wagon. I wish you could go up to N. H. by way of the Mohawk Trail, & appear at our door some bright afternoon. I long to see the White Mountains again but I grow more & more fond of Franklin County & its hills, every year.

I thank you much heartily for all your efforts in my behalf over the Rhodora & Mr. Thacher & send you warm regards & best wishes for a fine summer.

Gratefully & sincerely yours
Jeanie I. H. Thacher.

Grand Etang, Grenada
Nov. 8. 1912.

Rec'd Nov. 14. 1912.

My dear W.D. The first letter that reached me on this tropic isle was yours which I found at the Colonial Bank before I left St. Georges and I can assure you it was very pleasant when it was handed across the counter to me, just before I set out for this Kingdom of Flowers. I had a good voyage and there was nought to complain of in the Maracas which, tho old, was larger than the Orissa on which I embarked seven years ago, tho she is a freighter and the cook has an unrivalled genius for the destruction of good food. St. Georges I found almost unbearable at night, the hotel is so shut in and the mosquitoes as numerous that one has to sleep under a net and stifle in the evil odors of the evening. So I was very glad to depart for this place which is reached by a winding road up 2000 feet, with the higher part of the crater rim rising to the N. some hundreds of feet above this southern rim on which the Rest House is set. The Southwest trades which are blowing about all the time sweep up without obstruction and bring with them ever accumulating clouds that are very apt to unhinge below like a steam dredge and let down a heavy shower over the forest which here covers everything in sight except a part of this S. rim which has been cleared and on which the road runs to the Rest House and then abruptly over and down thro a break of the East rim made by a brook flowing from the crater lake.

many times successively. I am not getting great quantities of insects but they are of interest so are the fungi, mostly inconspicuous, however. It has rained deluges sometime with a little thunder usually without and every thing is soaking. But it is more apt to rain off and on most of the night and let up during the morning so I can get out. A man brought two armadillos — few days ago, a shilling each — the regular price. I had to let them go. The monkeys are a scaly lot and very large and noisy. There are some trees close to the house which bear a dry berry they are fond of. I am afraid I must cease as this has to go in the early morning for the S.S. Grenada. I have a lot of things I should like to write about Birds, there are many, but I have nabbed 3 kinds and other things. See great industrial opportunity here. While these poor planters are frittering away their time and capital growing Cacao they might be making fortunes manufacturing hotel stair carpet out of the native beef. Then the soil here would make a splendid cement and with very little ingenuity could be converted into a superior brand of axle grease. I wish the Wr. Dines would organize a company for these purposes, Barbour could finance it and Batchy could be the business head. I have just gone down to set my lantern this I feel a bit wobbly, and bait some bundle traps with a bat I got last night and some lizards, I never saw anything with as little juice as a lizard. They are almost n.g. for bait. Well good night, Write me often even if I do not write you I find letter writing difficult to accomplish what I want in general legines and many conjecture, this I find a "compromise" I hope

The "Sanatorium" which I occupy, is perched on the highest part at the end of the clearing and looks down to the Rest house perhaps 25 feet lower. As I sit up here afternoons I am entertained by the "Resters" who coming over from St. Andrews to St. Georges or the reverse stop here to rest. The "peasants" with their heavy loads and graceful movement born of carrying great weights on the head (two boys carried my two ghastly trunks thus up hill six miles from St. G's) planters in buggies or on horse back sometimes with their wives and children which make me feel quite homesick and an omnium gatherum of miscellaneous humanity which it is interesting to watch at a distance. This Sanatorium is a fine place for my purposes with plenty of room, a large work room with door and blinds facing west a bedroom where I can try to dry my things and one where I sleep. Mrs. Drackes the cook escorted me up on my arrival and did the honors of the place. Took me down the back steps and showed me a huge tank of blessed rainwater under the house which I drink and also draw upon for a refreshing bath in the backyard about sunrise: then escorted me around a stable through oozy mud and sod and introduced me to a small and suspicious looking building in the rear quite recognizable even to my untutored gaze "This" said she "am de back of de house" and then title more impressively "De back of de house" she repeated while I thought of the Scotch landlord who when asked a certain question conducted his guest to the door and with a comprehensive wave of the hand remarked "Joost al about". which seemed at the moment preferable though I have been here so many days I do not feel as if I had accomplished much. I fear I am a poor doddering old man after all. If I had not brought with me an old pair of specks adjusted to the time when my eyes first began to dodder I should find almost nothing "interesting" with my present glasses I can only see at a distance of 10 and 1½ feet which is an impossible combination. The reading half of the old ones focusses at about 4 feet so I get on very well and can see things or logs. This is a fine forest, very wet and very mixed with many palms scattered through it. All the usual lianas, aroids climbing and other a climbing palm. lots of filmy ferns and others including tree ferns in spots, a handsome and entomologically very interesting Heliconia, like a banana, with zigzag red boat shaped flower-bracts and really a very varied flora of things I wish I knew the names of. I have written Henshaw as to the paucity of beasts. One night I caught a number of nice mice but though I run a trap out in a lovely vista of the lake-pool, I get very little Fell Barbour when you see him that I have bottled several more of those snaky newts or newly snakes of which I wrote Henshaw, in case they prove of interest. There is a frog in the lake that spits at you when you grab him in the most extraordinary fashion, opening the mouth wide and expectorating with considerable noise

Moonlight. Remember me kindly to Mrs. Dean. I hope I will get Dr Dines the number of R.T.

Rec'd Jan 16/13

Colton Hill
Port of Spain. Trinidad.
Jan. 4. 1913.

Dear W.D.

You have been so good about writing me that I feel quite guilty, it seems so long since I have written in return. I meant to have done so before I left the Grand Etang where I was driven by continuous rain. That was a most interesting experience and I shall never again have such perfect independence in the midst of a civil locality as I had there. If you have seen Mrs. Thacker she has no doubt told you of some of my later doings — of my fire, for instance, that came near closing all my operations abruptly, and what a desperate time I had getting my things dried and packed. I am waiting in some suspense now to hear whether they came safely, and what kind of a mess they are in. You cannot imagine how pleasant it was to get down out of the fog and rain and mouldiness of the Grand Etang and feel the sun, albeit hot, drying off my mouldy clothes. I had to spend nearly a week in St. Georges which is an endurance, when one has to

put up at the "Home" hotel which is hot and noisy no end with poor food. The dogs cats lizards and horses in Granada all look very much alike, a family resemblance due to insufficient nourishment, and I was in a fair way to acquire the same habit by the time I was through with the Rest Home fare. When Allen was there the house was run (at a loss, Steele, the manager told me) ~~at a loss~~ by a "lady manager" who apparently fed Allen & Bruswell but I found it hard to get enough to eat, so that I have since been devoting my energies to an attempt to get back some of my lost pounds in which I am slowly succeeding. I can hardly realize that it is now more than two weeks, nearly three in fact, since I shook the dust of the Home Hotel from my feet and came over here, a short night's steam, on the Mayaro, with Mrs. Rorer of Cook book fame, who was on her way to spend the winter with her son and his wife with whom I am staying as a sort of boarder. Rorer you know is one of my boys and was

my assistant for 3 years. They are taking the best of care of me and feeding me on the fat of the land and I am getting introduced to all sorts of strange yerbs of which I never heard before – Jobie nam bows, Cush cush, Yoyo, Christophines, Chalangs, Eddors and so on all of which I eat and enjoy. The house here is on a hill – an easy climb – and facing south overlooks the flat town. The climate is delightful if sometimes a little hot, but there is always a breeze, up here at least, with cool nights. I have been out in the country twice – once to the sugar region to the East and once to an enchanted valley in the north range, an old cocoa estate, full of rotting logs, moist and mycologic, as well as entomologic, quite beyond any previous experience of mine. Many beautiful trees in bloom specially the immortal flaming salmon red all over the hill sides and many strange things I had no idea about. It is very pleasant to see some butterflies although I have

no time to catch them - but the variety is considerable even at this season and and some are very beautiful. I wish I could be here at the beginning of the wet season when everyone says insects are swarming, moths and Sphinxes as well as others - but the collecting for my purposes is good in fact I never saw anywhere so many small beetles - There are several wooded valleys close by here where collecting is good but the day is ruined by a breakfast at 11 which is the hearty meal of the day, so cannot be cut. I have been loafing mostly and recuperating since I came but shall get down to work in earnest this week, I hope - The place is full of beasts - The other night I was going to bed when of a sudden there emerged from under my trunk a large centipede & thought he went rather slowly and on examining him I found that he was being pulled and pushed

along by hundreds of small long legged ants that are the principal scavengers of the house and are swarming everywhere. On my ceiling was a huge light spider four or five inches across. Pale lizards that walk over the walls and ceiling (ghekkos spelled how, I know not) of the house in search of roaches. There is a monstrous ugly toad about the house that kills dogs which attempt to fool with them in a few minutes - some secretion of the back Rorer says - a common fate of exotic dogs that are brought here and know no better. There are crowds of bats under the roof, but of one thin haired species with no Nycteris and two kinds of possums as well as mongooze rats and other critters prowl about. Mosquitoes are much in evidence but no Anopheles mostly Culex and the yellow fever Stegomyia. Luckily there has been no yellow fever here for some years. Fear is thing of bubonic plague which

seems to have petered out.

If the Lor Dines have become the dissipated set depicted in your letter I shall have to send in my resignation. But thank all hands for their greeting which did me good to get. and return a warm one from me next time you meet. I suppose my turn will come first next autumn if all goes well. I hope you will keep on writing even if I prove the worst of correspondents. I do not just know where the days go and I get little accomplished By the way tell Brewster he is all off about the rotting logs. I never saw so many except in the Antarctic forest. Yet he may be right as far as concerns the old forest. At least they are not eaten by ants as Carr suggested. I saw Carr for a minute the other day and he sent regards to you and asked me to come and see him. Well here is the end so good bye with kindest regards to yourself and Mrs Dean from your faithfully R.R.

bed of a brook - dry with many rocks ("Rocky Ravine") scared up several huge Morpho (butterflies) bleus pale blue above and mottled brown with a big owls eye below - you've seen them in museums. I caught one between my fingers but it jumped so as they closed on it that the wings were torn. I was sorry as I have no specimen. We saw divers other interesting things but an expedition like this "in company" is never very productive for my ends. Then we returned to breakfast and I saw Mrs Carr. Little Hilda is a sweet little girl and I quite lost my heart to her. Caparo is a malarious place, but all the Carrs seem very well. The pigeon Anopheles do not seem to climb their hill. I looked in vain in the forest for the little frog that Barbour wanted this bring the original locality where Urich found it - Here I was interrupted again and it is now Sunday the 23. and I am still endeavoring to recover from my good Friday and Sat trip to the Moro (I am not sure how it's spelled but the forest is one of the few in which there is a moderately pure growth of a single species Moro or Moruga, I don't know and have no book to look it up in) forest. It is somewhat over 40 miles

[Letter in hand 16, 20, 23. Rec'd Apr. 7]

Colton Hill, Port of Spain, Trinidad
March 16. 1913.

[Voyria uniflora Lam.]

Dear W. D.:

It is a long time - how long I do not know - since I have written you. You have been so good to write me by almost every mail that it makes me feel quite ashamed to think how little return I have made. But I simply cannot seem to get time to write and though I have taken this whole day for letters and nothing else to tile over a number done for months. At the end of my working days I am quite too tired to write and I have felt I must spend time enough to take care of what I get whenever happens - so you must try to forgive my seeming neglect and ingratitude. By the last mail came your letter and card of Feb. 27-8. and since I received it I have been to Caparo with Mr. Urich and spent the day with Carr, a very pleasant and interesting day which began before six as we had to take a 7.25 train from here. Mr. Carr took us through some of his cacao, having met us at the station, to his house which is

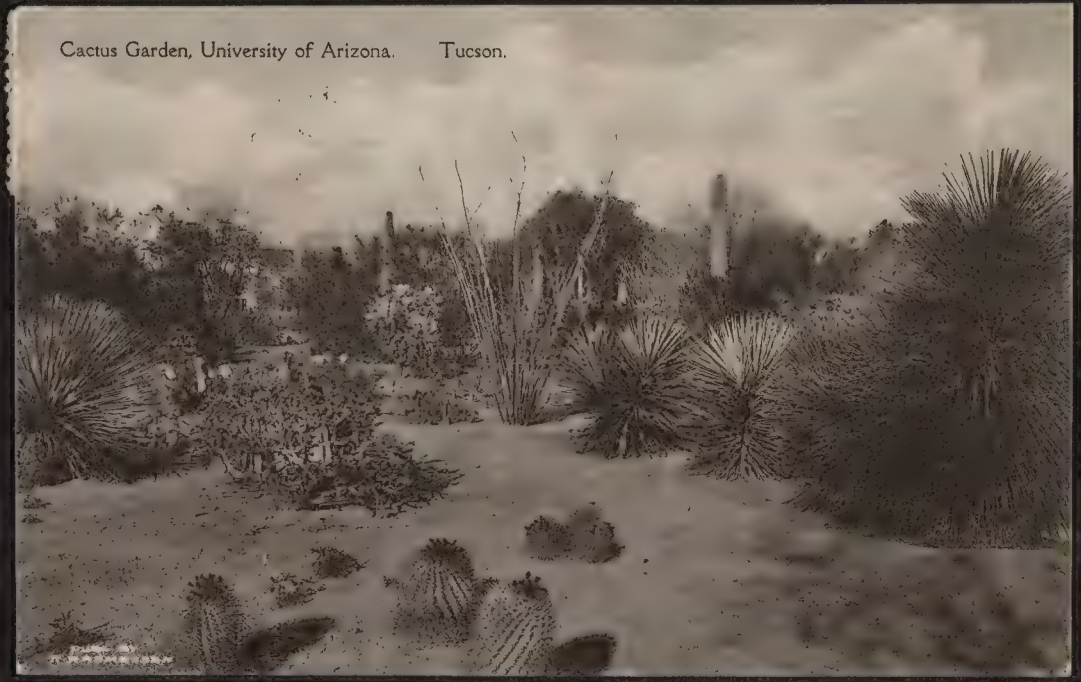
built on a knoll surrounded by comparatively flat country or only slightly rolling, so he has a rather wide outlook and a good breeze most of the time. The house is built of cedar inside and smells delightfully, and is large for these parts and airy, with veranda on two sides. After seeing Miss Gladys for a moment we started off with Klages, who camps in a sort of outhouse where Mr. Carr's brother lives, for "Rocky Ravine," which runs through a small reservation of original woods – high woods as they are called here. It had been raining a little for some days despite the fact that this is the dry season, so everything was fresh and moist. We passed through much cacao shaded by Immortelles which are now in full bloom, though they have made a great show for two months past; single trees like salmon-orange torches – there was a magnificent show of them from Carr's piazza. The shade question seems to be a burning one among cacao planters and many are cutting or have cut down much or all of their shade. In Grenada they do not use it, but the climate there is a good deal wetter. The fact seems to be that – here it was interrupted and have not had another chance at writing: and here it is the 20th and tomorrow I am going with Mrs. Rorer and some friends a 100 mile auto ride to the Nore forest (100 there-and-back). This afternoon Mr. Carr came up and took tea with us and we had a nice long talk. He brought some of those nasty worm-lizards such as I found in Grenada, but another species. Well to continue our walk, we soon left the Cacao and Mr. Carr showed us the hole where he tried to photograph that big green fly catcher that nests in the ground & forget his name and we saw under a log several colonies of a queer brown ant that makes its fungus garden free on the log – then plunged into the forest which though bigger than I have yet seen here was not nearly as fine as the dear old Grand Etang woods – heard toucans calling and various other birds. We made our way some distance up the

is apt to be a pretty serious matter. I believe I have bottled about five species of the nasty beasts. Well, after wandering about the forest for a few hours we went on to the hut of a Mr. Gray where we took tea — hung as usual on a knob with cacao all about but with the forest close at hand — a bed of lovely rich slightly salmon-orange Cosmos in front — most delicious oranges going to waste, generous etc. Starting back through the forest at 4.30 we had not gone very far into it when pffz one of our rear tires blew up. Our driver had only an extra inner tube, but he patched up the thing and started to pump things up, when the pump refused to work and we were begining to contemplate a night in the forest or a long walk back to Mr. Gray's when it was found that by extracting a sponge full of sand from the valve it could be made to work and after an hour's delay we emerged from the leafy cañon about sunset and sped rejoicing at a rate of over 25 miles an hour luckily with — fine moon. I don't think I ever felt astiffed in my life before. The kind of tiredness I have here is quite a different thing from the U.S. brand — feels like a serious illness with strange sensations in the head and spine, headache in the morning. Yesterday I took to rest and clean up a bit and sleep — a phenomenal rainy (not showery) day in the dry season. I feel tired tonight more, but I must stop. Wish I had heard Swift on Sarawak! Friend with kindest regards Mrs. D. Yours ever R. T.

Rio Cauca Valley Feb. 4 cont. Written partly in hammock.

from here to the entrance of it and then the road runs through it for many miles. It was a most interesting trip and gave me a good opportunity to see the country which, despite the inroads of civilization is very interesting for considerable stretches. Luckily there are considerable tracts in which the soil is too poor for cacao or much of any cultivation and the natural vegetation fine and untouched. I was glad to see again a lot of my old friends of the Grande rain forest with many many things that do not grow there — a much more varied vegetation I should say. We got out at one place and tried to get through to the Arapo Savanna — a peculiar open sandy boggy area that I am intending to look up soon — but the path we took was too far along and continued thro the boggy wood as far as we followed it with much enterpe which does not grow about Port of Spain except rarely here and there, and there were other genera of palms mixed in with a dense and miscellaneous vegetation. I picked this little saproophyte or parasite along the path, which I found twice also at Pandemonium about eight miles beyond the town of Sangre Grande where I am planning to spend a few

days a little later we entered the more forest really magnificent wood no finer than the best of the Klang woods but covering a very large area of crown lands. A miserable company has got a concession from a more miserable Home Govt. and are going blest down and utterly destroy 2000 acres of it. Considering its size it is the finest forest I have seen and it is ghastly to think of its destruction soon — part. We motored thro' it for miles and stopped for breakfast about in the middle where a trail went in to a fifty acre clearing where we made tea and partook of sandwiches etc. It was a hot sultry sultry morning and there had been heavy rain during the night so that everything was moist and fresh, this being about the wettest part of the island except the greater elevations. I heard the bell bird and saw a couple of large parrots fly across the clearing but there were comparatively few birds in random I think. We followed the fire-trace around the clearing walking just within the forest crossing where a stream (in which I saw an alligator) cuts it in half. The forest was fine, and not "too pure", for there seemed to be in considerable variety and here too were divers palms Aroids Cyclanthaceae etc. The biggest aroid I saw was near the brook growing ten or more feet high with a single trunk six or eight inches in diameter. There were very few insects but a goodly number of frogs some quite near to me and I was lucky enough to catch one of the little forest frogs. I saw upon the one that Barbour wants, I heard many peeping, but to save my neck I could not see them for they play possum hiding under leaves and seldom hop. Unluckily I do not have the strong spectacles so seeing was the more difficult. We saw no snakes though the man in charge said they killed a monster of a "Bush Master" not long before, something orotherie Lachesis. I have seen very few snakes - hardly a dozen and have felt so anxiety about them as I always use a stick in pulling over logs and trash, but the really dangerous beasts seem to be the larger scorpions which are common in the stuff I work in, and easily overlooked. There has been one death from scorpion bite since I have been here and I best it


Cactus Garden, University of Arizona. Tucson.

POST CARD

MAR
23
A.M.
1913

Dear Uncle Walter:— I should
love to visit you for a garden
day, in the Spring, a wonderful
time, in the Fall—seeing new
varieties seeing sorts.
Our schools only closed Friday
Easter—but I can close about Thursday
if I get notified soon. I do write
a little Eng. & Spelling Sounds
to. Nathan. Sounds fine to hear
from you — much love —
Mar. 21 Johanna Marion Tuttle, Mass.

Post Cards of Quality. — The Albertype Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THIS SPACE FOR MESSAGE.

Ult. Walter Deane
Cambridge
Massachusetts

and Cabe

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS.

Sept. 25. 1924.

Dear W. D.

I have your note and the specimen which is undeveloped Leocarpus fragilis. The thing must have been close to the ground so that the plasmodium was able to run up on it before fruiting. Myxomycetes!

I wish you could have stopped over here on your way down. You never see us in these latter days. My garden is a blaze with asters lavender Boltonia Cosmos (7-8 ft) etc. but the first frost has left its warning of what is coming on the edges of the squash leaves. The summer has gone & I was not shiftless but now with my single eye I have got something done over and above chores. Ever sincerely

R.

Garden St —

Dec. 22 —

Dear Mr. Deane —

Many thanks for the delightfully newsy letter all about the Spinalis on tract & the tract (to Boland) on the Spinalis —

A cable the other day bed us of the departure

I & Mr travellers for
Trinidad last Friday
So now letters must go
to R. T. to Mr. James
Birch Barker, Port of
Spain, Trinidad, B.W.I.
Any Cent & St. George
will be forwarded &
am sure — My love
& Mrs. Meaney to

Dearest Mama
Miss Clements
Mabel Chartres

Monument Beach.
(Aug 1 1908)

My dear Mr Deane

I enclose two specimens for you to pronounce upon as I have no book down here.

I am down here with Natalie and Duncan for a few weeks. I am

trying cooperative housekeeping with Harry Rogers and his boys. So far it is working very well.

I suppose you are in Cambridge but hope you have had some change. The summer has been so hot hasn't it!

With love to Mrs Deane

I am

Very sincerely yours
Evelyn Thayer

[Aug 10, 1908]

Dear Mr Deane

I am sorry that you and Mrs Deane should be kept in Cambridge by so bad a cause and hope you will later have a good vacation in some of your favorite places.

Stand to get another

piece of the "Sunna" for you but it is gone by. It is not growing in a garden but on the roadside a little back among scrub oak & pines & the usual Cape undergrowth though there it has evidently been cut out.

I enclose two marsh things and a sprig of a cultivated shrub that

I do not know.

We are having a very good summer and the children enjoy the bathing & "sea" sports very much. It is very unhealthy but here and the mosquitoes are far worse than in Lancaster. Our house is on a bluff with no trees but it which looks at first as

this week but are keep away the mosquitoes. Effective. We hope to be home.

In haste

Evelyn F. Wagner.

Lemuel Rands.

with a bud or two but you may like it.
I have not been able to press it very well down here.
I have been sorry not to do a little more botanizing but we do not climb much and the region near our house is rather limited. John was here

[Rec'd Nov 24] [Aug. 23, 1908]

(Euphorbia polygonifolia)

Dear Mr Deane.
I am enclosing the specimens for you. they are growing on pure sand and I wonder what they can live on. I have a poor specimen of the Senna for you: only a branch

for a day this week
and liked it very much.
By another ten days
Papa's family will
be collected again at
Lancaster. Jack is having
a wonderful trip and
is probably now at the
Yellowstone.

Please give my love
to Mrs Deane. We shall expect
to see you this autumn.

Very sincerely yours
Evelyn F. Harper.

Permanent address.

for of course, you were
one of the first to whom
we should go for sympathy and
joys and sorrows.
Nora is engaged to
Abbot Goodline, a man
we have known and
liked for a long time.
We are perfectly satisfied
with him though it
will be a hard thing

Dear Mr Deane
It is Nora who is
engaged not Evelyn
and I thought John
wrote you himself.
I suppose in the Epistemic
(for it was all quite
sudden) he thought
that I had written.

to give up Tom.

They are to have a quiet wedding in Jan. at Lancaster and go at once to South America! So we are rather startled, but to have a lot to do is probably a good thing.

We are using all our influence to persuade Evelyn not to follow

suit for a long time. We miss Mrs. Sam Bowles very much. Sincerely yours

Henry Ward Beecher.

How lonely it has been this autumn.

What do you hear about Mrs Bennett? Mr Henshaw came up to lunch in Oct. and seemed rather troubled about her eyes.

Love to Mrs Deane

Very sincerely yours

Evelyn F. Thayer.

Occinum minimum R

vide S & R.

and will report

[Nov. 9 1915]

GEORGE HILL ROAD
LANCASTER, MASSACHUSETTS

Dear Mr Deane

The Italian plant has bloomed and I am as usual turning to you.

I hope you and Mrs Deane are well and have had a good summer. We are staying up here this winter which will be quite a change for me.

June 25 '24

GEORGE HILL ROAD
LANCASTER, MASSACHUSETTS

Recd June 27.

Dear Mr Deane

Thanks for your letter about the flowers & kindness to Ruth. As she has written you the girls found a good room at Alcoria for $17 each which seemed nice to take. I had heard of the place as all right & they have to count their pennies.

The Ranunculus Ficaria is undoubtedly an escape: it is growing on the edge of a wood path at Mrs Hallowell Thayer's & probably when she put in loam & fertilizer or some Ghent Azaleas

or Purinac the little plants me
thinc
I am enclosing another condum
a garden plant some kind of
Geranium I suppose but not our
common wild one as it is in
a cultivated garden.
I am glad you are so well.
Mr Hinchman & Mr Bangs are
coming to-morrow for me of their
country days. I wish you were
to be with them.
Love to Miss Brown
Sincerely yours
Evelyn F. Thayer.

GEORGE HILL ROAD
LANCASTER, MASSACHUSETTS

Dear Mr Deane

It seems a long time since we met and I know you are already at Shelburne. I hope it is not too cold; it certainly is a late season.

I am writing to ask if there would be a chance up there for two young girls to stay about two weeks the 7th of July. I suppose it is always full. One of them is a niece of mine & they want a quiet inexpensive place to

spend vacation in. Bethane in office as stenographer. I thought you might know of a good place in New Hampshire.

They are not too young to go alone but after all one wants girls in a good place.

I am enclosing as usual a flower to identify.

Give my love to Mrs Bunn. The twin flower she packed so carefully is growing finely.

Very sincerely yours
Evelyn F. Thayer.

CHILTON CLUB
152 COMMONWEALTH AVENUE
BOSTON

Very lifely
Dear Mr. Dean
Thank for both your letters. I am
willing to my niece to decide quickly
& write. Of course so many letters
take time. The girls are not
society girls but working girls
and want to be quiet & out-
of-doors. Ruth Forbes my niece

is very much interested in flowers
I thought to help her a little She
has had no advantages & a very
sad life. coming east from Cal.
about four years ago when my
Mother died. They may seem a bit
unsophisticated but are nice girls
& not looking for jazz.
The flowers, I picked in Mrs N. Thayer's
wild garden on the edge of the woods.

in this comfortable little
house one third written.
Shall hope to see you
before we go back. Every
thing has been held up
by the snow since the
Opera when we were
quite startled by that.
We plan spending the
22d in Lancaster where
the snow is more attractive
than it is here.
All are well. Jack has a
house only two doors off.

73 MARLBOROUGH STREET

Dear Mr Deane
You did answer my note
about the Galium and
I passed on the information
to Mrs Lothrop whose place
it is growing on. I will
send you a blossoming
specimen next summer.
I was glad to hear from
you however. We came
down about Jan. 6th for
three months here again

& Duncan is not far away though it seems more practical for him to have a place of his own as we only stay three months & Lancaster is rather far to commute for his early office hours.

We enjoyed the Opera and as usual go to the theatre quite often & hear some music. but do not lead a very strenuous social life. and have time for a little reading. I am reading

Sir Edward Grey's book & Howard Vincent's book which I bought together & have now and are both very interesting.

Hope to go to Charleston S.C. for a few days in March to see the Jonkers & the old home. It will be lovely to get the Spring a little earlier than New England allows.

Far very love to Mrs. Carson.

Perhaps we may meet at Rome but I'm before long

Sincerely yours

Calvin T. Wager.

Sincerely yours

Calvin T. Wager.

Milford Sept. 27-1914

Mr Walter Dean

My dear Sir.

When your letter came to me I was on the point of starting for the sea shore. Returned a few days ago and now hasten to answer it. On glancing at your signature the name seemed so familiar, but could not remember how it should be, but upon reading your letter it was explained, for had so many times

every one she was introduced to. For we talked of death as freely as though she was going any ordinary journey. And all was bright to the end. Dec. 27. She was a fine character. A more devoted daughter never lived. She was a great loss to me, we were more like sister than niece & aunt, only nine years difference. Her mother my sister died when Ella was two years old. She was in our family a great deal. She made all arrangements for the last service. A cousin was a fine musician, Ella visited her to play some fine selections instead of having vocal music. Which she did. The selections were exquisite. Rev.

heard my dear niece speak of Mr. & Mrs. Dean. And remember of her saying you became greatly interested in her favorite study of Botany. And she kept up her interest to the last. She really wore herself out in her devotion to her father, and reading aloud to him and he was very deaf the last few years. Then she was librarian of this public library and with her housework and Home Study work, she gradually gave out. Her father died just two years before she died. He was ill some time and was a great care and strain. Soon after his death she showed the result of her life of anxiety. Her illness was sorosis of the bowels, she was a sufferer at times. I gave up my position as companion and spent the last three months with her taking charge of everything and had a trained nurse to take care of her. She was a cheerful happy invalid. When she found she was not going to get well she wished me to make out a list of friends she wished to leave a little remembrance. I felt for her I thought she had remembered

Marshall M. Cutter an old
friend officiated and repeated
The Lord is my shepard, and read
Crossing the Bar, by Tennyson —
she left her house to me, after
renting a few years, I went there
and lived three years, then had
a chance to sell it, so returned
to Milford my old home. Last
Spring my other niece died, the one
I wrote. So am all alone now.
Am very glad to write you some
particulars. And think your name
was not on the list of remembrance
and as she requested me to give
something to any one whom I thought
of, that she omitted, I will look among

her books she left me and try find something and send you. Am glad you have her photograph. Could tell you many things about her, perhaps sometime when am in Cambridge may call on you. For visit Mrs. Frank A. Hill an old friend. You probably knew Mr Hill one of the finest men I ever knew. Its been a pleasure to me to write to one who appreciated my dear Ella

Sincerely Yours

Harriet L. Thayer

Milford Oct. 12 1914

Mr Walter Dean

My dear Sir.

Your letter of Oct. 6 is before me. Have been away visiting a few days, hence the delay in answering. Your reminiscent mood was exceedingly interesting to me. Of the results of your finding "that little white flower". Its the little things that count for so much in our lives. And its very gratifying to me that you give such great credit to my dear niece for arousing such enthusiasm as to make you the distinguished botanist you have become. She was a good student and that, one of her favorite studies

and pastimes. I have heard her speak of you many times. How much she enjoyed the interest she had aroused in you for botany. Its too bad your correspondence could not have been kept up, it meant so much to both of you. And she was very fond of Dr Morange. She had one herbarium which I gave to one of her friends. She had a wild flower garden, plants from many parts of the country which had been sent her. I gave those away to friends. How I wish you might have had some. I am fond of flowers but am no botanist. Am very glad you are pleased with the little volume. The title appealed to me, as being very appropriate. Was in hopes to find her

name written in the book
in her own hand writing -
Am very happy to write on
the paper, as you suggested.
Ella was born May 22-1848
She died Dec 27-1899

Suppose being in Shelburne
recalled Miss Wiggins to
mind and vivid recollections

Sincerely yours
Harriet L. Thayer

Milford Oct. 25-1914

Mr Dean

Dear Sir

I was greatly interested in your mention of the "Wiggins Rock" in your last letter, Its somethin that I do not remember of Ella's

speaking about. And thank
you for telling me of it. Mr Higgins
and Ella had such congenial tasks
they were always roaming the woods
if there were any within a few miles
of where ever they were stopping. The
name attached to the rock 34 years
ago, makes me feel that I would like
to see it some time, but doubt if I ever
can, for am getting too old to climb much more
Sincerely yours Harriet L. Thayer

Ans'd Jan 3 1919

To Mr Walter Deane

My Dear Sir

Having found an extra photograph of the last one's taken of my niece Miss Ella F. Wiggins a year or two before she passed away, I send it to you, thinking you might like to see her as she then looked. All called it an excellent likeness —

It had been trimmed to fit a frame, which accounts for the rough edges, which I trust you will excuse.

Very truly yours
Harriet L. Thayer.
Milford Jan. 1st 1915

Permit me to wish you a happy New Year

Milford Feb 28. 1915

Mr Walter Dean

Dear Sir

A friend from Ashland was spending the day with me last week & speaking of Ella, I mentioned of hearing from you. Why said she I remember Mr. Dean, met him at Mrs Wiggins house and enjoyed him very much. It was Miss Jessie Foote, She said she should be glad to hear those

those letters, for of course I have kept them and shall do so, as they gave me much pleasure. On looking them over, found the request in your last letter was unanswered. Had forgotten it, pardon me. Will hasten to reply. I have the photo. you so well described on my desk. But have no idea when it was taken, as I never date them. But have always considered it one of her best pictures, altho' never liked the way she dressed her hair, in those water waves, think it made her look older. But she wore it that way several years.

Have enjoyed this correspondence about Ella and am so glad to learn about Wiggins Rock.

Sincerely yours
Harriet L Thayer
"The Strand"

Maplehurst Farm,

Lancaster, Mass., Aug 24 1908

Dear Mr. Deane

If I hear of a position such as Mr. Rand could fill, I will let you know. There are a great many men in the same box now; but I look for better times after election.

My family is scattered all over the country. Jack is on a trip in the North West, enjoying the Canadian Pacific scenery. He is having a great time. Mrs. Raye, Natalie and Duncan are at the Sea shore and Evelyn and

Maplehurst Farm,

Lancaster, Mass., Aug 24 1908

Nora have been on a continual round of visits. I have held the fort at home.

The Chinese birds, mammals, etc were very interesting. I helped unpack them, so I had a chance to "shake hands" with them all. There are over 5000 birdskins.

I had a letter from Mr. Brewster, who was at Bethel with his quack doctor. He said he had been suffering from sciatica and had not been able to do much writing.

I do hope you will be able to make us a visit this Autumn with Mrs Deane as we all look forward to it.

Sincerely

John E. Thayer

50 State Street,

Boston, Dec. 8. 1908

My dear Mr. Deane

Bayard found an old book, The Thayer Genealogy with a crest with the motto "Foecundi Calices". Will you translate it for him as he says his latin was always poor?

I met King Edward on the street this morning, smoking one of my cigars. I am glad they have lasted so well.

Sincerely Yours

John E. Thayer

50 State Street,

Boston, Dec. 11 1908

My dear Mr. Deane

Thank you ever so much for all your trouble. I think your translation, "Good fellowship" is fine.

I followed your advice and went into to see Pope's pictures. I have almost made up my mind to buy the Quail and Woodcock. They are the best things I have ever seen him do.

Always Sincerely Yours

John E. Rager

50 State Street,

Boston, Feb. 23-09

My dear Mr. Deane

I am very sorry to hear that you have had so much sickness. My family has suffered too. Natalie and Duncan have had chicken-pox and Evelyn and I have had the grippe. Nora, Mrs. and I start for Mexico for a six weeks' trip. I rather hate to go now that we are having such wonderful weather. I saw a Bluebird yesterday. My earliest record.

I have bought a lot of new things for my Museum, which when I return, you must come to Lancaster to see, for I am sure you will be greatly interested.

I went to see "The Pigeons" by J. W. Audubon and made them an offer which I think they will accept. I have bought another oil painting by Audubon, which I am having restored.

Brown has shipped a wonderful lot of skins from the Cape Region of Lower California, including a fine series Glaucidium hoskinsii and Micropallas whitneyi. These are rarely seen in any collections. Bangs is going to send all his birds out to the Museum. I shall miss his office in the Winter as I have spent many pleasant hours there.

Take good care of yourself and give my kindest regards to Mrs Deane.

Affectionately Yours

John E. Thayer

P.S. We leave on Monday for the land of the Mot Mot

P.S. Couldn't you Swans be the time Mute Swans? The ones my mother had flew about, until they were "potted" by some emphatic Italians.

Maplehurst Farm,
Lancaster, Mass., Oct. 10th 1912

Dear Mr. Deane

I find that Friday comes on the 22nd this year. Is that the date?

A train for Thayer leaves the North Station, Boston, at 8.09 A.M. stopping at North Cambridge Junction at 8.20 A.M. A special car will be provided for members and their friends.

A return train leaves Thayer at 3.24 P.M. for Cambridge and Boston.

I leave the inviting in the hands of the Committee. I only want to know about how many to expect. I don't see how you can leave any one out.

Sincerely
John E. Thayer

Maplehurst Farm,
Lancaster, Mass., Oct. 14 1912

Dear Mr. Deane—

Perhaps it would be better to put in the 10.08 train from Trinity Court, although that doesn't give them much time to see anything; but use your judgment in the matter.

In regard to the Swans I will say that two belonging to my brother Nat (they came from Holland) flew from his pond to the Clinton reservoir and were shot by Italians—who were arrested and fined. On several occasions I have seen his swans fly. I suppose of course the tame Swans that are imported from Holland are the mute Swans.

Sincerely
J.E.T.

Maplehurst Farm,
Lancaster, Mass., Oct. 29th 1912

Dear Mr. Deane

I always turn to you when in trouble. Here is my story. A man in the village, in digging a cellar, found a Pine-tree shilling, dated 1652. He wants me to buy it and I don't know what it is worth, although I know it is very rare. Don't you know of anyone that is up in coins?

We are looking forward to the A.O.U, including King Edward. I only hope that it will be a good day.

Sincerely

J.E.I.

Maplehurst Farm,
Lancaster, Mass., Nov. 4th 1912

Dear Mr. Deane

Thank you ever so much for all the trouble I've put you to. I was very much surprised to find that the shilling was not worth more. The specimen we have is a splendid one, and I shall offer the man who found it, the limit.

Thank you for "Part of a Chapter from the Birds of America". It is most attractive. I have never seen it before.

Why did they call our meeting with Dr. Robinson on Election Day? I have to count votes all day long.

Sincerely
J. E. I.

P.S. Let me know when you want a check for Rhode Is. 77. and I'll let me know.

Maplehurst Farm,
Lancaster, Mass., Nov. 7th 1912

Dear Mr. Deane

If all your journals are as interesting as the specimen you sent me, they certainly should be published. I cant tell you what pleasure it gave me.

I send a check for the Rhodora deficit. You can say it was given by Οὐδείς (I have forgotten where the accent goes)

You are wrong in thinking I dont take it. I have it sent to our Town Library.

I hope Friday 15th will be a good day, otherwise it will be hard on my guests

Affectionately Yours
J. T. I.

Dear Ned,

I thought you'd like to see Col. Thayer's letter. I am very fond of him.

I copied out and sent him an account of a day spent at Audubon's home on Perkiomen Creek, near Phila. in 1909. It was an A.O.U. excursion and was a rare occasion. I sent him a little booklet given us on that trip. I had an extra one.

Maplehurst Farm,
Lancaster, Mass., Dec. 26th 1912

My dear Mr. Deane

Thank you ever so much for my delightful book. I spent most of my Xmas reading it. What I saw of Mexico fascinated me; but unfortunately we didn't take any of these "new Trails." I hope to some day.

A Happy New Year and many of them!

Affectly Yours

John E. Thayer

Maplehurst Farm,
Lancaster, Mass., January 13 1913

Dear Mr. Deane

I dont care to purchase this picture as I am not very much interested in it. Please thank Miss Audubon however for sending the letter - The wedding went off splendidly - We were most fortunate in having the only bright day in the week. Nora was a beautiful bride. I can say it, even if she is my daughter.

I have been on the "jump" ever since January 1st.

Sincerely

F. E. I.

30 STATE STREET
BOSTON

March 11-1924

Dear Mr. Deane

I received your nice letter and was delighted to hear from you. I wish I could help towards the Asa Gray Fund, but the truth is I have all I can carry now. My federal tax will be over fifty thousand dollars this year and with the charities that I always give to and the people that are dependent on me, I really have little left. I can not tell you hard it is for me to refuse.

We are at 73 Marlborough St and I hope we can arrange to send out for you and get you to come to dinner.

30 STATE STREET
BOSTON

for Mrs Rayer and I would love to see you again and have a good long talk.

My fourteenth Grand-child (Natalie's) has arrived. The poor little worm is to be handicapped by the name of John Rayer Hemenway.

I am begining to feel like Brigham Young. I am sure if I had had this opportunity, I would have beaten him to a "frazzle".

Affectionately Yours
John E. Rayer

GEORGE HILL ROAD
LANCASTER, MASSACHUSETTS

April 2. 1928

Dear Mr. Deane

Thank you for my card. I have been on my back since I saw you two month ago. I have had Intestinal Grippe, which came mighty near "getting me", but I think I must be mighty tough.

I will be 66 tomorrow and although I have lost twenty pounds and feel weak, I am the same.

Mrs. T sends her love and says you must come to Lancaster this Spring.

Affectionately
John E. Thayer

P.S. I was very much touched that you remembered my birth day

thank her for that too, and ask her to forgive my not thanking her myself, which I most certainly should have done, if it was not for the hurry and bustle of this last week.

Thank you both most heartily.

Your affectionate friend
Ora Langer.

LANCASTER

Dear Mr. Deane,

You and Mrs. Deane have been so very sweet to me, I want to thank you not only for your lovely gift but for the delightful sympathy and interest you have shown me.

Mrs. Deane wrote me one of the most beautiful letters I have ever received. Will you

and lovely for a wedding
in June and I consider it
good omen that such an ideal
couple as you and Mrs. Deane
chose that time too.

With many, many thanks
for your good wishes, I am
Most sincerely your
friend

Nora Thayer

I shall want you both to
know him for I know you would
be pleased with him.

25 EXETER STREET

Dear Mr. Deane,

How very kind of you
to write me such a sweet
letter! It pleased me more
than I can say. And to
think that your date was
so very near ours. That
delighted me because I
felt that the country in
winter can be so suitable

Hotel Tourraine,
Boston.

19th September

Dear Mrs. Deane,

I was so delighted to get your note & the newspaper cutting. The latter is up in Lancaster but I will return it (after Dagaid sees it.) & then I return on Saturday myself.

I did enjoy your call. Tell Mrs. Deane I shall

notes out very soon to
see you all.
You cannot know what
pleasure you gave to
Papa by your visit,
& I hope you will
repeat it soon.
Of course you must not say
Mrs Thayer, (have you
such a short memory),
I have not, & shall
always be
affectionately & sincerely
Yours, Ruth Thayer

On board S.S. Fort Victoria
January 18th

(Rec'd Jan. 20)

My dear Mr. Frank:-

Although I thanked you personally at my wedding for the very pretty bronze book-ends that you were kind enough to send us — I wants you to have my written thanks too so that you would know how much I appreciate your kindness. As apartments are really too small for bookcases you can realize how dependent our is on books gifts such as you sent us, & to have such a charming pair from

you please me very so much.

We are going to live at 111 Everett Avenue, Providence so if you come down, please come & see us.

With again many thanks from both of us, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Jocelyn Parker Thomas

UNIVERSITY OF ARIZONA
TUCSON, ARIZONA

DEPARTMENT OF BIOLOGY
J. J. THORNBER
J. G. BROWN

December 29, 1913.

Mr. Walter Dean,
29 Brewster Street,
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Sir:-

At this late minute I am writing you briefly in an endeavor to answer one or more of your questions. I intended to answer your letter immediately, but not having the information at hand, I delayed until I might the information from a friend, but have never haard from him, so have to give up on this score.

On account of the rush of work, I have done little of late on the flora, but I expect to take up the work again, and will keep at it most of the time, at least during the spring and summer. I got considerable completed during the past summer.

I regret that Fraxinus anomala does not grow in this locality, and hence cannot give much information. The trees as I saw them growing in the Grand Canyon tended to sucker some. I think it is general with them. With reference to the occurrence of the compound leaves, I cannot say. At least, I have seen them growing on young vigorous shoots.

I am going to suggest that you have your friend write to Mr. Marcus Jones, Salt Lake City, Utah, who knows something about the ash of which you speak. He may be able to supply you with the seeds too.

Mrs. Thornber, wishes very much to be remembered to you, and joins me in wishing to be remembered to Mrs. Dean. I am,

Very truly yours,

J. J. Thornber

JACKSON & CURTIS

MEMBERS OF NEW YORK AND
BOSTON STOCK EXCHANGES.

NEW YORK OFFICE, 43 EXCHANGE PLACE.

19 CONGRESS STREET
BOSTON

TELEPHONE 6416 MAIN.
CABLE ADDRESS "JOCK" BOSTON.

June 11th, 1914.

Walter Deane, Esq
C/o A E Philbrook, Esq
Shelburne, N H

Dear Mr Dean

I have today your letter of the 9th and will try to post you on the Netherlands Tramway if there is anything to be said. I am much afraid there will not be if the latest figures don't show any changes.

If you write again about it, it would be well to address "Jackson & Curtis, Attention of Mr Thorndike", then if I am not in the office, some one will look out for the letter.

Yours truly,

Albert Thorndike

AT--c

ans'd Mar 8

Medfield Inn, Medfield, Mass., March 6, 1910.

Dear Walter,

You will probably be surprised to hear from me at this country village. But the fact is the house we were in at Waltham was sold, and the new owner wanted our apartment for his relations and would not renew our lease, so we had to get out. After scouring the country far and wide within ten miles of Boston, and failing to find anything that we could afford to take — in most places if you want a modest home you must buy it — we heard of this old fashioned inn in this pretty, typical New England village, 19 miles from Boston. So we temporarily stored our belongings, and fled here about ten days ago to get a little rest — which we both much needed — and also our second wind for another search for a permanent abiding place. — We like this place very much as far as we have seen it, and are very comfortable and contented in this house. No style, neat, good plain table, and hospitable and agreeable host and hostess. — We shall be here a few weeks anyway.

Now I am going to ask a favor of you, which you must not grant if not perfectly convenient. — I am doing quite a little preliminary work for our 50th Commencement, and among other things am preparing the lists for the theses and invitations which we have to send out for our luncheon. — Mr. Mead, the editor of the University Directory is to furnish me with the names and addresses of the Alumni whom we have to invite, and has offered to give any other

(Over)

assistance in his power. — Now you saw by the preliminary circular that the sons of our members ~~were~~ are entitled to invitations which would be sent on application. — But how to reach the sons of <u>deceased</u> classmates is another matter. It seems to me that all I can do is to hunt up the addresses of such of these sons as have graduated at Harvard and let the others go unless I can find some means of tracing them. What I was intending to do was to go to Mr. Mead's Directory Office (in the Harvard Union, up one flight) taking a list of the "sons", and borrowing a copy of the last directory (I should have bought one had I foreseen present conditions), sit down at one of the tables and draw off the addresses of such of these men as have graduated; by adding the class, Mr. Mead or one of his assistants (Mrs. Jim Greenough is in the office) can quickly tell ~~if any changes~~ from their card catalogue if any changes have taken place since the directory was printed. — After all I dont think the Class number is necessary, as the catalogue is I believe alphabetical. — Now I shall have to make my trips to Boston as few as possible, owing to the comparative inaccessibility of this place for we are a mile and a half from the railroad. So I wondered if you could find time to do this job for me, and save me an extra trip to Cambridge, if I send you the list. There are 58 names. — If you tell Mr. Mead that you come in my behalf, he will understand.

Faithfully yours, Thos B. Paterson

TIFFANY & CO
GOLD & SILVERSMITHS
UNION SQUARE
NEW YORK

Mr. Walter Deane
Cambridge Mass.

Dear Sir.

In the absence of our Mr. Kunz in Europe we beg to state in reply to your favor of the 27th that we have no crystal ball in our stock of the size you name, cut in Japan, but upon inquiry we have found one in this city 3 5/8" for which the owner asks $450=.

During recent years some very fine pieces of crystal have come over here from Germany where they are cut at much less expense than in Japan or elsewhere; and we believe we could import one of the size referred to for about $150- to $200=.

Trusting this information may be of value to you. we beg to remain

Very respectfully
Tiffany & Co.

May 30.

My dear W W Deane

You have so many times said that we might send you a flower about which we were in doubt, that now I am taking advantage of your kind offer. This one is like a Morning Glory in many respects but is many times double, and perhaps you will say that it is not wild at all, but that it came from a garden. We found

it growing on a dump heap. and the seed may have come from some cultivated flower. We came here last week and find the air as fresh and clear as always. but in some way the place has changed very much. Most attractive places do I think.

I saw Mr Brewster's death in the paper and I am sure that you will miss him. Fanny & I are here together and Charles will come for

Sunday. Everything is still in Fairyland and there is no immediate prospect of his return.

Very sincerely yours
Sarah M. Jaffray

Dublin N.H.
17 July 1919.

July 19. 1913 –

Dear Miller,

I am glad the little box arrived safely & thank you for your letter. I hope you will find all the botanical part correct. I have a number of your letters in which you refer to specimens I have sent you & for which you give the scientific name. I also have quite a collection of Iowa plants which you identified 3 or 4 years ago. Perhaps you have forgotten these, but I think, in view of your expressions of doubt (which give me pain) that I had better retain them as

Inches. Of course there are a number of common ones such as the pines, maples elm &c of which I did not submit specimens to you.

Of course if there are any mistakes I shall be glad to have them corrected, which can be done in the next printing, but general & vague expressions of doubt must I think be owing to you having forgotten how much work you have done for me, & for which I am duly

grateful.

I am still in the city but expect to spend the month of August away from everything disturbing at the Camp in the Spruce Grove with my family. We have let our house for the month of August. So shall be thoroughly idling. With big & little sail-boat & canoe we expect to have a delightful time.

Now I told you about my trip to No-man's Land & Muskeget & the Heath Hen Reservation &

the Least Tern Colony of Matanuck?
Also on my way down to Ipswich
Saturday afternoon I have enjoyed
greatly visiting some Killdeer plovers
near Lynn. Monday night
I expect to spend with Mr. Farm
& visit the Blue winged & Golden
winged warblers with their Brewster
offspring!

We are all well & thriving.
Margaret at present is at Northeast
Harbor, my old stamping ground,
with the Eliots visiting Rosamond.
I trust Mrs. Crane & you
are getting rested. Please
give her my love
Yrs.
Charles W. Townsend.

Jan 26 1913 —

Dear Miller,

Would you kindly tell me the name of this common plant of the land dune? What extraordinary weather we are having. I dug a mess of parsnips in my garden today. No frost, no ice, no snow! + the last of January! Our last Mt-dune was surely a success. Thine

Charles W. Townsend

July 28. 1913 –

Dear Walter,

Thank you very much for your note & your kind words about the book. Also for the definite criticisms. It was the general impression of doubt and repudiation that disturbed me! Of course I was wrong & I knew it at the time in putting in the specific names of Rubus & Amelanchier, & in the next printing I will have Wilson's Canadensis replaced by sp.?

How I happened to put in
Guardian prepared & Auth. adoration
I can't imagine for I have
a clear remembrance & I
think your written remarks
about both. If not too
late I will try & get
the Guardian for you & the
other I will have changed.
Please forgive me for my carelessness,
& thank you for all your trouble.

Yours
Charles W. Forward.

Aug 18. 1915 -

Dear Walter,

I arrived in Boston on the Evening of Aug 6th & found all well - Our trip was a great success & very delightful & I think I have some good records, photographs & specimens - all of which I have to work on.

Francis Allen tells me he sent my letter from Baster Bay to you so you know about the pleasant beginnings of the Expedition.

Our little 40 ft schooner proved to be an able boat and our Captain, an able Captain, who

knew not only every nook & cranny,
every rock & refuge on the coast
but all the human inhabitants
thereof, as he had cruised there
for the last 40 yrs. He was a
charming man & read Audubon's
Journal which I brought with me,
with the greatest of interest. He
was able to identify all of A's
harbors — and we visited them
all and he knew about the
men Audubon mentions & we
called on their decendents still
living in the same places.
We found some islands that
were ~~as~~ crowded with birds

as to suggest the old times, but in other places the bird population had been nearly wiped out. As, unlike Audubon, we were fortunate in having a good pilot we did not have to foot to sea between harbors, but often sailed in narrow passages among the islands. One such, called the petite riguette was 18 miles long – in places not over a hundred yards wide.

I had the pleasure of a few a fir days visit with the Grants at Blanc Sablon

While I was waiting for the Newfoundland steamer I can confirm all that Prof. Fernald has said about their hospitality.

Fernald was a delightful companion & we had a good time together. He has been doing some fine work. I left him to return with Capt. Duncan along the coast. He will come to Boston in September. Best regards to Mrs Grave & yourself

Yours

Charles W. Townsend.

Top of Killington Peak Vt
4241 ft.
Aug 6. 1917.

Dear Walter,

Imagine F. H. Allen, Charles & myself stretched on the ground at our ease in the lee of rocks on the summit of this mountain with glorious views all about. Our tramp so far has been most interesting. Leaving Bennington on Sunday Aug 29 we walked with our packs (food, cooking utensils, blankets & tent – about 25 lbs apiece) on the long trail which in that section at least was well marked with circular pieces of tin painted red & nailed on trees. The first night we spent going up over a beautiful trail in Hell Hollow & camped by the shores of Little Pond in our tent. The shelters of the Green Mt Club we found infested with porcupines most unpleasantly. The 2d night by one of the sources of the Deerfield River and the 3d night in a beautiful spot on the shores of Goodrich Pond at the foot of Mt Stratton. It was too hot even to put up the tent & we had many cooling swims in the pond

The next day with the temperature about 96° we hiked up to the top of the Stratton where I wrung out my shirt. Thence down & along the trail to Prospect Rock whence a beautiful view down to Manchester & Mt Equinox & Dorset. We reached E. Manchester that night & took the train 4 or 5 miles to E. Dorset. The next day we climbed Mt Eolus & visited the marble quarries & an interesting limestone cave that was full of bats & decidedly cool. We had one feeble elec. light but used tin clues of bacon brook. Friday we started up the old Notch Road by Mad Tom Brook. Tom, several years ago, had got so mad that he had washed away most of the road including an iron & concrete bridge; it had to be repaired since. It was an extremely beautiful walk & we camped that night in a lovely cavine in which permit thunders were roaring in the township of Weston.

Saturday we reached Mt Holly & slept in the hay of a barn.

Sunday we went by road through

a narrow valley by Plymouth & visited two nine lime stone caves one of which had an entrance so small that we could hardly squeeze through. They opened out into chambers & galleries. That night we slept at W. Bridgewater with the same people with whom Frank Allen boarded 10 yrs ago. Today we reached the top of Killington & camped just below the summit. Charles killed a young porcupine close to the tent & I am now 7. am aug 7. sitting before the fire where U. is roasting. We were up at 4. 30 & had a glorious view of the sunrise & of the great mass of mountains with rivers & lakes of white cloud in the valleys. Stratton to the south Ascutney to the S.E. Mt Washington to the N.E. Camels Hump, Mansfield & Belvedere to the north & the Adirondacks to the W. The porky is ready.

Aug 8th. The porcupine was extremely good & we "saved him to the bone". We then tramped 5 or 6 miles (with hard going we often make only 2 miles an hour) to Deers Leap & then on 7 or 8 miles through thick woods by a blazed trail to this point at Argo's Pond. Here we found a log lean-to of the Green Hut Club & fortunately some macaroni as our provisions are getting low. We slept nearly the clock around last night & are taking it easily this morning. Allen & I keep daily lists of birds & have seen in all 79 species so far. Our most interesting find was a Tennessee Warbler in full song on the second day of the tramp. Many times we wished we had you to identify flowers. These northern woods are fine.

As we had been tramping every day since the start on July 29th from Bennington we have decided to take a day off here & have been resting, washing our clothes, writing &c.

Aug 9th We intended to get off soon after better Am. but it came down in sheets at frequent intervals. It is now noon & looks a little like clearing & we are starting in the transp again. having just had some hot soup.

Give best regards from all

Yours as ever

Charles W. Townsend

Walter Deane
wishes a merry Christmas
from Charles W. Townsend.

Circus hudsonius walter deanei

This charming and amiable bird may often be seen skimming lightly over the marshes, plucking here and there a flower with which to decorate its nest. Its knowledge of botany is profound and dates back to Shakespearian times. It can distinguish at a glance the salt from the brackish flower, and the latter from the fresh. Always young and cheerful, our engraving shows it in one of its many happy moods.

Tormentil. C.

76 Marlboro St. Boston

Aug 28, 1917.

Dear Miller,

Here I am back in Boston & rather in Service, coming to Boston daily. I was glad to hear you enjoyed my letter written on the long trail & know you will be interested in a brief account of the remainder of the trip.

We left the trail at our camp in the rain - to at Boyes Bend & struck out for the road along which we tramped through Chittenden & spent the night in a barn & hospitably entertained by a farmer who had at first taken us for tramps & would have none of us. The next day we reached the Bread Loaf Inn where we forged &

were off early the next morning reaching
Co Lincoln by lovely back roads —
ascending Abraham Back of Lincoln
but as far as Buttell Lodge, an
deserted log cabin — not entirely
deserted for there were two, for cabins
inside — one of which we had
for breakfast. We pitched our tent to the hotel
The view of the Adirondacks was
fine & we were rejoiced to hear
the note of Bicknell's Thrush.
The next day we went to the top
of Mt Abraham Hoss for & enjoyed
the views & then on by the "Mamo
Sky-line trail" reaching Glen Ellen
where we camped. The next day
after much climbing up & down
we reached a lovely spot called
Birch Glen where there was a
grand with black & red spruce
much stunted, growing together. It
was the first black spruce we had
seen on our trip.

The storm cleared and at 3
in the afternoon we started down
the trail practically a mountain
brook down a steep glacial
cirque into Smuggler's Notch
a wonderful ravine through
which we walked northward
till we came to a lumber
mill — Nixon's mill. Here
we were taken in & were
well fed with the crew of
lumbermen & spent the
night, walking the next morning

some 6 miles to Jefferson Hills where we took the train at 9.30 for home by way of Essex Junction & White River Junction, arriving in Ipswich soon after 9 p.m.

It was a great trip & we all thoroughly enjoyed it

"Then slowly up that hill there strode
Three travellers drenched in sweat
And on their backs a mighty load
Beds, tent and grub, the lot!

They journed East they journed West
~~And~~ South but mostly north,
The birdie dear it was their quest
But bees & flowers they sought
(And porcupines they caught
And bread & cheese they brought)

We saw 87 different kinds of birds.

By the way if you or your brother have, as I believe, to do with arrangements for the A.O.U. meeting in Cambridge, I have some lantern slides to show after the dinner or at the smoker photographs of "old ornithological plates" with readings from the text. I have been getting these ready for some time.

I had a pleasant week at Ipswich with the children & completely my four weeks vacation

including a Canoe trip down the Hudson River 18 of us in 5 Canoes from Howes Landing to Dawes, and a night in the woods. We are all well. Reggy has gone to the Adirondacks & the Putnam Camp for two weeks.

Yrs

Charles W. Townsend.

good Lean-to & by going down the mountain a mile we came to a farm house where we restocked our depleted larder. The following day we reached Montclair Glen near the foot of Camel's Hump & Camped. Rain, wind & fog cabinies swirled about us in the night but the tent stood firm.

The next day we reached the Camels Hump Club – a group of three metal huts just under the peak, well stocked with all that heart could wish & we helped ourselves to canned hams &c & as directed by a notice paid for them afterwards as there was no one there to receive the money. Most of that day it rained & blew

and the mist was so thick we could see nothing. The next morning, Thursday Aug 16 we looked down from the peak into a sunlit sea of clouds with momentary glimpses of country below. We continued along the trail to Bolton the same day. As we had to return to Boston Saturday we took the train to Whitney & Electric car to Stowe where we spent Thursday night in the Green Mt. House. Friday morning we reached the foot of Mt Mansfield by auto & tramped to the top in four hours. We had our dinner on the climb & were suddenly enveloped in thick mist with thunder & lightening. After losing our way we found the path & got back a mile & a half to the summit house just as rain & hail began to fall. The arctic vegetation on Mt Mansfield is as fine now most interesting & I was glad

Advocate Nova Scotia
Cumberland Co. July 2. 1921

Please send this on to Red Round

Dear Walter and Red,

After a royal progress through the southern part of Nova Scotia, thanks to Mr. Lewis, we have arrived at this interesting place. Leaving Boston June 23 by steamer at 2 p.m. we reached Yarmouth at 6.30 the next morning & were met by one of Mr. Lewis' friends who took us to their home to breakfast & then by auto 9 miles to Lake George. Here we visited by motor boat the largest of the several islands on which the Great Black-backed Gull breeds in large numbers — many hundreds of them. — had a most interesting time. Thence 10 miles to Port Maitland where we found another auto waiting to take us on 20 miles to Weymouth.

Here Deputy-Federal-Migratory-Bird-Officer-for-the-Maritime-Provinces, Chief Smith met us, taking us first to see a lot of Millets that scolded us roundly - then we were nine in the car at once. A delightful ride with Mr. Smith brought us in 20 miles to Digby where we spent the night with the Smiths. Mr. Smith is a most interesting man. He had just returned from Grand Manan & had been, the summer before, in my old stamping ground along the Southern Coast of the Labrador Peninsula. The next day Robert Lufts, Chief-Federal M.-B.-O. for N.S. appeared & we spent the day with him riding some 80 miles up the Annapolis Valley to Wolfville, the seat of Acadia College. Here we spent Sunday with the Lufts & enjoyed it greatly, exploring all the neighborhood & seeing many birds. We were taken through the Valley of the Gaspereau River, through the country of Evangeline - Grand Pré - through the great dyked meadows, and the endless orchards. We had a picnic supper on the ridge of North Mountain which ends in Blomidon & had a wonderful view of the country. As the boat accross the

Basin of Minas did not sail till late in the afternoon of Monday owing to the tides - 30 ft - which leave the land way behind at low water. I had another chance to go into the Windsor with Capt

The steamer took us by Blomidon across the Basin of Minas to Parrsboro where we spent the night at the little hotel & drove in a Ford some 30 miles to this place the next morning. The last half of the way consisted of steep climbs up narrow & winding roads followed by sudden & sharp descents? descents? to sea level. Fortunately the brakes worked but it would have been pleasanter on foot.

Here we are comfortably situated. and are exploring the neighborhood. Advocate has a harbor, spacious & beautiful at high tide but consisting of a great expanse of sand & mud for most of the time. There are extensive dyked lands which date back to the time of Evangeline when the French were driven out of Grand Pré.

On the West is a series of high cliffs crowned by spruce forest stretching to Cape Chignecto. About eight miles out at sea is the precipitous Isle Haut which we expect to visit, & near at hand to the East is the precipitous & thickly wooded Cape d'Or. Yesterday we spent the day walking over to the Fog Horn a whistle as they call it on the end of Cape d'Or. It is about 5 miles off, but two hills each about 500 ft high with steep sides have to be jumped over.

It is much more broad here than in the Annapolis Valley where oaks, hemlocks, white & red pines & apple orchards flourish & where we saw Bluebirds, Wood Pewees, Least Fly Catchers, Catbirds, Yellow & Chestnut-sided Warblers, none of which are to be found here. The woods here are chiefly red & white

Spruces with a few black, balsam firs white and yellow birches, a very few gray & sweet birches & mountain ashes & poplars.

I am much interested in the mountain ashes here which are commonly planted as shade trees at the houses. They are none of them very large & assume a compact rounded head like an apple tree. The interesting thing is that about half of them about the houses have simple leaves like the ones I enclose, but sprouts about the root have the usual compound leaves. I have examined a number of these trees & find this to be the case; the flowers which are in their prime now or are passing appear to be the same. Apparently it is a reversion to the simple form of leaf. In the woods all are of the usual compound pinnate leaf. Very likely you are familiar with this reversion. If you are not & would like to have photographs & some specimens let me know. It is an exposed & wind swept region & ~~the~~ trees of the village are stunted.

Cape d'Or was so named by Champlain who visited this region in 1604, & made a map of Advocate Harbor which he called Port des Mines owing to the native Copper found by Indians on Cape d'Or. A mining Company started 10 or 15 yrs ago succeeded in obtaining a lot of investors' money & sinking it in shafts & buildings before they went to pieces. The people here still think that there is wealth in the works of a Company could manage properly but I should not advise you to invest. Of the sheets & specs of native Copper there is no question, no doubt.

My list of birds here leaving Wolfville reached 61 & is now 81. It is always worth while to reach a region of Hermit & Olive-backed Thrushes of White-throat Sparrows & Winter Wrens & they are fortunately still in song. Tennessee, Myrtle, Magnolia & Black-throat Greens are the commonest warblers. & I saw an Arctic Three-toed Woodp. Trout are abundant & furnish with Sebowisset our mid-day meal when we are in the woods. Lilac & dwarf Cornell, iris & wild Sweet are still in bloom as well as the lilacs in the home yards. With best regards to you both, Walter & Ned,

Yours as ever
Charles W. Townsend.

North Head, Grand Manan, N.B.
Aug. 6. 1924.

Dear Walter & Ned,

I have been very remiss in writing to you & the only excuses I have to offer are that not having gone to any new place I have not any adventures of discovery to relate, and also because Mrs Townsend has been so poorly I have devoted a good deal of time to her & have not felt much like writing. However, she is I think, beginning to improve so that my mind is more at rest. Now this letter will have to do for you both and as I am sending it in order of seniority please, Walter send it off to Ned when you have read it.

As I had already hinted I spent June of May & June at Rhinebeck & enjoyed that splendid forested region very much with its lots of Canadian flora & fauna. There were hepatica & magnolia warblers, Black-throated Blue, Blackburnian & Canadian warblers besides several other northern birds. I never saw such a display of flowering trees & shrubs. The shad bushes & later the wild red cherries & hobble bushes. The pink azaleas were particularly fine & abundant & very late the mountain laurels.

I had an interesting time with a family of Pileated woodpeckers, splendid great birds

The Harvard forest comprises some 1700 acres & there are splendid woods of white pine. I saw something of Richard Fisher who is in charge, but he was busy with his students most of the time.

I went up to Boston for my class dinner & commencement both of which I enjoyed very much & I spent a night in Belmont with my really remarkable grandson John Sutherland. I also had a very pleasant time at the New Ocean House in Swampscott one evening when I was invited

by the Mass. Library Club to give a talk on Labrador & found them a very appreciative audience. After this there was story-telling and games and "an amusing & pleasant time was had by all". The next morning I went to Ipswich & spent several days with my really remarkable grand daughter Frances Taber.

Here at Grand Manan I have seen nothing very remarkable among the birds & have added only two to my last summer list. We have had very pleasant weather & it has been exceedingly dry as everywhere so that a fire in the woods near the village caused much alarm. It was fortunately near the sea & forming a line of about 35 men, we passed endless

buckets of salt-water up through a rocky ridge & the ground was soaked, but it took a long time to put out the fire which was burning underground. It was a picturesque sight.

Everybody talks herring here. One weir caught 45 hogsheads of them this morning - quite a fortune - but they are pickle fish & keep away most of the time. However, there is no telling when they may appear. Hundreds of dollars were lost last Sunday as herring entered some of the weirs, but the law does not allow them to be seined on that day. So after a while they took themselves off.

The law is at last being enforced here against egging & great is the indignation of the people who have taken gulls eggs as their natural right for generations. I am working up a paper on it and am much interested. Robie Tufts, Chief Migratory Bird officer for the Maritime Provinces was here the other day & dined with me, but he made but a short stay.

When Mrs. Emmond is better I hope to go out to the Gull Islands & stay with the Lighthouse keeper for a few days.

I am trying to learn something about ferns and have succeeded

in identifying about fifteen here, but I suppose there are lots more. The long beech fern is abundant & very pretty and I know of a few places where the little oak fern grows. I have been puzzled by some of the ferns & have sent them off to Hemsley for identification & hope to hear from him soon. Tomorrow I am planning to go to an Entomologist by near a pond where I hope to find something interesting botanically as well as entomologically.

I hope you are both well & flourishing & I am looking forward to hearing from you both

Yours as ever,
Charles W. Townsend.

Rec'd
Sept 12

98 Pinckney St. Boston
Sept 11, 1924.

Dear Nellie,

Thank you very much for your letter of sympathy. It is indeed a hard blow, but I am fortunate in my loving children & grandchildren & my great interest in anthropology. Saturday I go to Ipswich where Margaret & Frances are, each with her most charming baby

& they are great comforts -
I am planning to carry out
the trip that Lucita & I expected
to take together, to the A.O.U. -
in Pittsburg & to Arizona &
California. We have let
the house & Mrs. Flint is
with her sister Miss Eliz. Baker
in Brookline.
Please thank Miss Bromfer
her sympathy.

affec -
Charles W. Townsend

3134. In First Petrified Forest, Adamana, Arizona.

IN FIRST PETRIFIED FOREST

A view showing some of the scattered sections of the petrified trees in the first forest, six miles south of Adamana. The U. S. Government has set aside 25,000 acres of petrified wood as a natural monument which is under Government control. Petrified wood weighs over 150 pounds to the cubic foot.

THIS SPACE FOR MESSAGE

Adamana, Ariz. Dec 2. 1924.
After 9 days in Santa Fe, I came here last night & shall go on to the Grand Canyon tomorrow. Today I walked to the first & second forests, added to my list of birds, but found no fossil ones. Golden Eagles, Marsh & Sparrow Hawks, W. Red-tailed Hawks & Desert horned larks.
Best regards, yrs
C.W.T.
My address is Springfield.

ADDRESS

POST CARD

UNITED STATES POSTAGE 1 CENT

Mr. Walter Deane
Brewster St.
Cambridge
Mass.

Tucson, Arizona
Christmas, 1924.

Dear Dulles
Thank you very much for the remembrance of the Christmas Card & its message - Also for your letter of Nov 11 - I am sorry for the Century that it does not contain Adamana for it is perfectly good place with a railroad station, a general store & p.o. & one dirty hotel where I stayed & one or perhaps two other houses. It is the regular station for the Painted Forests.
Since I wrote you I had a wonderful nine days at the Grand Canyon - Several days at Phoenix & Roosevelt & now the Apache trail & now settled in Tucson for a while.
Today I took my lunch & walked up the dry bed of the Santa Cruz river, the Arroyo, then through irrigated lands - finally desert - & the real desert

among mesquites & palo verdes and
giant-cacti - saguaro - & devilish
cholas of all sorts & kinds, barrel
and prickly pear cacti &c.
I am enclosing a bit of creosote
bush, which one can tell by the
smell, a bit (two bits) of palo verde
with its minute leaves, the little
tuft of leaves of the ocotillo - a
most interesting & picturesque desert
plant - not a cactus - whose
leaves are coming out in clusters
yesterday - and a little red flower
whose name I know not.
After wandering about some time
I climbed a little conical a pointed
peak - a foot hill of the Sucom range
perhaps 500 ft high above the plain &
ate my lunch. The view is

entertaining. The City of Tucson at our feet with its red and blue & green & white roofs stretched out on a perfectly flat plane through which meanders the Santa Cruz river has meandered for countless ages with desert stretching to the north & south and east to most jagged & theatrical mountains, volcanic & deeply eroded. The Santa Catalina hills, the Santa Rita & the Tucsons and we other range whose name I know not. The Santa Catalina are two miles & look about half a mile from the city but are in reality 10 miles away.

We have had "cold" weather here hard frost at night - 28° & snow

40° higher at midday — It was 78° the other day. To day the wind has been cold as if from some field but in the sun & lee it has been warm.

Palms of various sorts are common in the city & there is a beautiful Acacia tree here which is in full leaf & dark green. The Cottonwoods & the "umbrella tree" commonly planted are now for the most part leafless.

My kid list grows daily & I am delighted to find I remember & am becoming familiar with many other kids. Just think of being familiar with Verdins & pyrrhuloxias & Desert Sparrows for e.g.

Write me a line occas & tell me the news I prize always reaches me. Love to all

Cw. J.

ON THE ROAD TO SAN XAVIER MISSION. TUCSON, ARIZONA.

POST CARD

344 So Scott St. Tucson Ariz.
Jan 1, 1920.

I am sending you two little desert infants. Remember the old saw. "You may look but you must not touch, must not touch, Keep your hands off!" I got them today on one of the little dirt and peaks where I had my lunch with wonderful views all about. I expect to be here for a couple of nine weeks.

As ever Cw. J.

The round one may grow to hand size!!

Mr. Walter Deane
Brewster St.
Cambridge
Mass.

THIS SPACE FOR MESSAGE.

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS.

Published by R. Rasmessen, Tucson, Arizona.

Post Cards of Quality. — The Albertype Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

T81

ALASKA DOG TEAM, Longmire Springs, Rainier National Park

Longmire Springs. Mt Rainier Nat-
Park. Wash. Apr 28. 1925.
Great hike today up 3000 ft
Paradise where snow is 15 ft
on a level & in drifts oh my!
This dog team gave me
a great ride up there. I leave
San Fran. May 7 by steamer. Stop along
Mexican & Cent Am ports stay at
El Colorado island at the Isthmus for a wk
& due in N. Y. June 9. Yrs. Cw. J.

Mr. Walter Crane,
Brewster St.
Cambridge,
Mass.

rec'd Dec. 14, '25

RICE HOTEL

HOUSTON, TEXAS,

Dec 10, 1925.

Dear Walter,

I am sending this off today to be in time for the Dec issue which I hear you have. I hadn't read it. Not even the other fellow.

Charley Batchelder will have told you about the A. O. U. meeting which was a success as usual. From N. Y. I planned to go to Pittsburgh & descend the Ohio & Miss Rivers by steamer & when J. Gilbert Brown heard of it he said he would go with me as he was bound for the Rainey Sanctuary. This made it very pleasant & I enjoyed his company.

At Pittsburgh we found the "Betsy Ann" was out of commission but the "Greenwood" took her place, a slow wheeler — as were all the river boats, in the last stages of decrepitude. We wondered

whether she would reach her destination at Cincinnati. She did so in three days but shortly after we left had a hole knocked in her by a fellow steamer & promptly went to the bottom. It was an interesting trip, a winding river 1/3 to 1/2 a mile wide, flat topped hills on either side & towns & villages & apple orchards & woods all very pleasant after we had passed the smoke belching region of coal mines & steel factories. At Cincin (Ohio) we transferred to the "J.W. Hubbard" & continued to Louisville (Ky). Here we called on Miss Hattie Audubon, were entertained at dinner & grand opera "Martha" by a relation of mine & took the night train to Memphis (Tenn.) as there were no intervening transport by river. Here we caught the "Harry Lee" ~~left~~ good luck - no one knows anything abt passenger steamers or supposes any body would care to take them -

RICE HOTEL

2

RICE HOTEL

HOUSTON, TEXAS,

and we launched out on the mighty
Miss. It is a glorious river &,
much to my surprise, the greater
part of it as wild as ever. Except
where there are high banks or bluffs,
~~there are~~ – as at Memphis (Tenn) Vicksburg (Miss),
Natchez (Miss) & Baton Rouge (Louis) there are
no towns & h seen & rarely a
clearing & a hut for the levees
(pronounced levees) are back in the
forest & the plantations & houses are
out of sight behind. In fact the

railroad & not the river is the seat of the town. The river is a mile wide & swirls along with tree trunks & other forest wreckage, the low banks are overflowed into the forest in places, in other places caving away & carrying down big trees. The steamer all made frequent stops, turning around in the current & heading up stream & lowering a 40 foot gang plank in the bow & swinging it to reach the bank. We stopped at cotton plantations, logging & levee camps & at landings in the wilderness far miles out of sight land the forest.

RICE HOTEL

3

RICE HOTEL

HOUSTON, TEXAS.

The freight carrying is done by the negro "roustabouts" who live on board, about 20 of them, & chant weird things as they work & swing out their legs & arms & hunch their shoulders in a sort of cake walk. Everything from (hds) to pigs is carried on their heads & shoulders - lip. The cotton bales they roll on board & the reparting mules they push.

We often went ashore & saw birds & there were ducks & geese in

(Mr. mouth of Cockeran saw work)

the river.

The Harry Lee went only to Rosedale, a little village about 70 70 miles Miss. where we spent a day exploring for birds & found a man there, the type of an impure cotton plantation who was interested in birds. 2500 negroes on the plantation! & with the big crop he had imported Mexicans. It was rather weird to see men in striped convict garb with guns about, they were trusties looking for escaped convicts.

We went by train from there to Vicksburg where we spent two days exploring the battlefield, now a great National military park, for historical interest & birds & we looked for the last lap in the "Uncle Ned" a fine

RICE HOTEL

4

RICE HOTEL

HOUSTON, TEXAS,

day trip, — Good meals, good
staterooms & most agreeable officers
— the Capt & his wife & 2 children &
two pilots (there are always two) &
the whole expense was ten dollars!
Bausm & I had the experience
of cub-pilots (See Mark Twain,
"Life on the Mississippi" which I carried
with me) & steered several
times the great steamer in
the currents of the river.
After the constabouts were paid

NB, the night before we reached New Orleans they repaired to the "Monkeyden" aboard the Surprise & played "Georgia Skin", a simple Card game, all night. We were told that the money finally got into two or three hands, the rest being swindlers slipped again, & the lucky ones did no work until their money was all gone.

We came about 1150 miles by river & missed 540 miles & it had taken 2 wks.

Several days in New Orleans exploring old French Spanish streets, & reading Cable. Then? over 100 miles by rail to Abbeville La, where we

RICE HOTEL

HOUSTON, TEXAS,

were met by Dick Gordon, Supt
of Paul J. Rainey Wild Life Sanctuary
given & fully endowed by P. J. R.'s
Sister & the Nat Audubon Soc.
38 miles by motor boat down the
Vermillion River - live oaks, sweet
gums, cypresses hung in "moss" -
& out through bayous (pronounced here by gas)
& Canals thro the Endless Marsh
& the Inlet. 42 Square miles.
Here we spent a week, exploring
about in motor boats, & seeing

Ducks of all sorts, Blue & Snow
Geese. Brown & White Pelicans,
Birds, Louisiana, Little Blue
Herons & Am. Egrets &c &c
Some 82 species in all & being
fed — oh my — by a little black
man 4 p 10 — on chicken gumbo,
picacuna, muskrat, blue crabs
Cat fish, Creole Coffee! &c &c!
I leave them & come on yesterday
by day to this city & am expecting
a call very soon from Robt Lawrence
Esq A.O.U. Assoc.

Excuse this scrawl — busy
love to all (that's pretty) &
write me about the dinner &
everything. Address Ipswich & it
will get me as ever,

Charles W. Townsend

TROPICAL SCENE, PUNTA GORDA, FLA.

Punta Gorda Fla
Feb 6. 1926.
Came here 130 m. by
motor has from St-Petersburg
thru Tampa, Plant City,
Lakeland, Arcadia &c
& found Mr. C. J. Prunolk
waiting for me on Feb 4th
This is a fine country & he
& I go off on trips. Saw
my pine-wood this today -
as we. Cal. J.

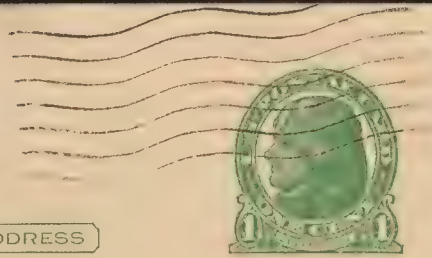
PUNTA GORDA
FEB 6
5 - M
1926
FLA.

Mr. Walter Deane.
Brewster St.
Cambridge.
Mass.

Punta Gorda Fl. Feb 19. 1926

I am sending you inclosed in "Spanish moss" a couple of young mangroves which may amuse you even if they arrive as wrecks. The mangrove swamps on the borders of the salt & brackish rivers & bays here have their hanging "roots" covered with barnacles & oysters. Difficult to walk through.

C.W.G.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Walter Drane.
Brewster St.
Cambridge
Mass

COMBINING EVERY COMFORT AND SAFETY OF MODERN HOTELS
UNDER SAME MANAGEMENT AND OWNERSHIP

Rec'd Mar. 18/26

HOTEL SAVANNAH
SAVANNAH, GA.
GUY S. LAVENDER, MANAGER.

HOTEL SEMINOLE
JACKSONVILLE, FLA.
CHAS. B. GRINER, MANAGER.

HOTEL DE SOTO
SAVANNAH, GA.

HOTEL PATTEN
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.
JOHN E. LOVELL, MANAGER.

THE ANNEX
CHATTANOOGA, TENN
C. C. THOMPSON, MANAGER

J. B. POUND, PRESIDENT.

SAVANNAH, GA., March 16. 1926.

Dear Walter,

I arrived here yesterday & found a big stack of mail, including yrs of Feb 20 also the one telling of the arrival of the mangroves. These are nothing at all, but I thought you might be interested - I suspected you to plant the mangroves & water them with salt water, and to hang the Spanish "moss" - which I suspect is more of an air plant than a parasite although I believe it is both - from the palm chandelier and dispose the other air plants - which are called pineapples in Florida - about the room & watch them all grow and blossom. Apparently you botanical souls yearn after their names and their safe in choosing m

THIS PAPER MADE IN CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE

a botanical press.

Thank you for yr letter. Yes, Harry gave me a good account of the wine, and I shall send a scribbled off a letter to Banks telling of my peregrinations since.

I arrived here yesterday & have not yet seen a Savannah Sparrow but have hopes,

Yours as ever

Charles W. Townsend.

Wednesday.

MAIN STREET, LOOKING SOUTH FROM TAYLOR STREET, COLUMBIA, S. C.

THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES

A 75636

POSTCARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Columbia S. C. Apr 9.

Glad there is a good class
of the Mornings going to Florida
after a delightful 3 wks
in Charleston including
5 days with Wayne
I came on here by bus
146 miles this morning.
Tomorrow I plan to go
on by bus to Raleigh N.C.
Love all Cw. J.

COLUMBIA
APR 9
5 PM
1926
S. C.

Mr. Walter Crane.
Brewster St.
Cambridge
Mass.

PUBLISHED BY SOUTHWORTH POST CARD CO. ASHEVILLE, N. C.

AMERICAN ART

MAIN STREET, LOOKING EAST, MOREHEAD CITY, N. C.

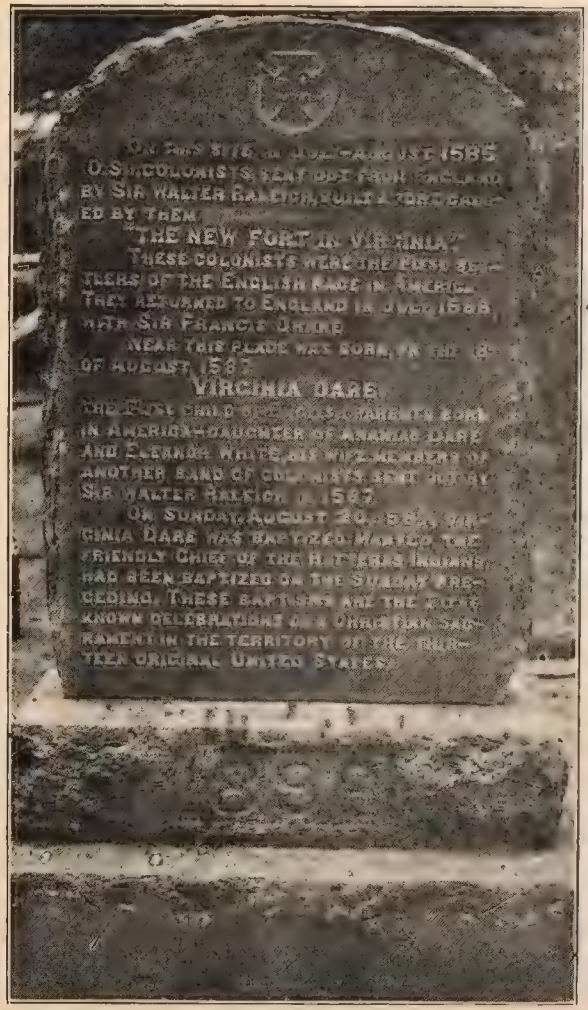
Minehead City. N.C.
Apr 12. 1926.

This will give you a chance to study your map. Left Charleston Apr 9. – 146 m to Columbia S.C. where I spent a pleasant hour with Smythe + Cornelson (GOLF men) at the univ. Apr 10 bus 113 m to Charlotte N.C + Hamilton bus 162 mine m to Raleigh – 8 am to 8 pm. Apr 11. Bumped Snyder + Metcalf gave me a pleasant day. Apr 12. bus at 7 am. to Minehead 157 m. Expect to take a mail boat tomorrow and stopping off at places till I reach Elizabeth City. for. C.V.J.

POST CARD

Mr. Walter Crane
Brewster St.
Cambridge
Mass.

37643—Pub. by Asheville Post Card Co., Asheville, N. C.



HISTORICAL ROANOKE ISLAND SCENES

POST CARD

PUBLISHED FOR PEOPLES DRUG STORE, MANTEO, N. C.
Stone Erected in 1896 By Roanoke Colony Memorial Association to mark the site of the First English Settlement in America
Three miles from Manteo, N. C.

Printed at The Independent, Elizabeth City, N. C.

Manteo Roanoke Isle N. C.
Apr 15. 1926.
Left Hatteras this morning
at 5 am - reached here
at 4.30 & walked out
to this historic spot.
Expect to go on tomorrow
to Elizabeth City & Norfolk;
after C.O.T.

THIS SPACE FOR MESSAGE

MANTEO
APR 17 5 AM 1926
N. C.

Mr. Walter Brown
Brewster St.
Cambridge
Mass.

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS

OLD ENGLISH TAVERN, BUILT IN 1725, YORKTOWN, VA.

THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES

Yorktown, Va. Apr. 18th 1926

(My mates post card should have been dated Apr. 16th not 17th)

Yesterday I joined two Phila. Scouts & spent 3 hrs in the Dismal Swamp & Lake Drummond - very shorn of most of its Dry. Last night in Norfolk. After dining in this Tavern I am going on to Williamsburg am travelling always by hike. Hope to see you at my wedding in October - Cw. T.

R 68651

POSTCARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr. Walter Crane
Brewster St.
Cambridge
Mass.

MADE IN U.S.A. BY LOUIS KAUFMANN & SONS, BALTIMORE, MD.
© BY LOUIS KAUFMANN & SONS, BALTIMORE, MD.

Tree Rock on the Lincoln Highway, East of Laramie, Wyo.—5

Oct 26. I am now seeing Salt Lake City

This tree is over fifteen feet high and is growing out of a solid granite boulder. Every year thousands of tourists view and wonder at this unique sight.

Leaving Laramie on Union Pacific. Oct. 25. 26. Sat. 23d I dined with Rutherfurd & saw some of his collections. Left Chicago Saturday afn. & have come up to a height of 8,013 ft. crossing the Rockies. Expect to reach Salt Lake City tomorrow morning & have 5 hrs there & on to San Francisco & reaching there Wd 27th in afn. Sail on Saturday 30th. C.W.J.

29845N

SALT LAKE CITY OCT 26 1926 GUTHRIE STA

POST CARD

Mr. Walter Deane
Brewster St.
Cambridge.
Mass.

PROPER CO., MILWAUKEE

HAWAIIAN FRUITS.

93194

HAWAIIAN FRUITS

A group of native Hawaiian fruits, showing varieties of Papaia, Mangos, Bread Fruit, Cocoanuts, Bananas, Pineapples and Guavas.

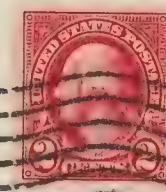
PUBLISHED BY HONOLULU PAPER CO., LTD., HONOLULU, T. H. MADE IN U.S.A.

Waikiki Beach, Honolulu
Nov 6. 1926 —
Arrived here yesterday
& have been surf
boarding — in a
mild way — & enjoy
the sights. A great
banquet is just outside
my window & false minah
are calling. | Aloha-oe
Cw. J.

HONOLULU
NOV 12 30 PM
1926
HAW

POST CARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY



Mr. Miller Deane —
Brewster St.
Cambridge
Mass.

Recd Feb 16/27

DOLLAR STEAMSHIP LINE

S.S. PRESIDENT ADAMS

At-sea ~~Bay~~ Bay of Bengal between Penang and Colombo. Jan 16, 1927
passed the northern end of Sumatra this am.

Dear Walter,

This is a mid-line letter I send it to you, for I think you are more likely to reach the dinners than the older members. In the multitude of interests, I am a little uncertain when I sent off the last; but I think it was to Roland, written from Singapore after we had been to Java.

After two or three days in that extraordinary City of Singapore with

its multitudes of races, Malays, Hindos, Chinese etc. We took a Dutch steamer for Java. It was the "Melchior Treub", named for a distinguished Dutch botanist of whom there was a bas-relief in bronze & tablets of bronze giving the titles, dates & places of publication of all his botanical papers on the wall leading down to the dining saloon. He was the planner of the great botanical gardens at Buitenzorg in Java -

We crossed the Equator late Sunday at night, so we did not have a glimpse of it, & Neptune, being asleep, did not come aboard - much to my relief for I might have had a shave! We passed through

ROUND THE WORLD DOLLAR STEAMSHIP LINE SAN FRANCISCO

DOLLAR STEAMSHIP LINE

S.S. PRESIDENT ADAMS

intensely often to the tops of the small volcanic cones by means of skilful terracing, largely rice fields. The people - their dress - batik sarongs and their lack of dress, their industries, especially that of batik making of which we saw every detail in their primitive homes, their villages etc etc. There are said to be 40 million of them in this small island. Yet there is wild jungle left & the villages are generally so concealed in groves of cocoanut, banana & feathery bamboos that one does not realize their number. At Djokjakarta we saw some of the native acting & dancing -

As in China the Bolsheviks are working on them & in three distant places in Java & one in Sumatra

prisoners in jails were cleared the same night at midnight by proper orders. A few weeks ago. We were told that the Dutch were thoroughly alarmed, but they seemed to us very efficient & confident in themselves. They have fine public buildings & fine roads.

Returning to Singapore we travelled north by R.R through Selangor to Kuala Lumpur in Selangor, where we spent two nights & a day. Thence on by rail to Penang where we also spent two nights & a day & took passage on this boat on June 14th. We travelled some 500 miles in the Malay Peninsula & were struck with the immense amount of rubber plantings which have

P.S. We have eaten many kinds of tropical fruit, including the delicious mangosteen. But the most wonderful fruit is the durian which smells so vilely - like limburger cheese - that it is not permitted to hotels. It tastes like the turnoth & French chef as if it were made of milk & eggs & cheese with a dash of rum & other seasoning. It is fine. We ate one in the open.

ROUND THE WORLD STEAMSHIP LINE SAN FRANCISCO
DOLLAR STEAMSHIP LINE
S.S. PRESIDENT ADAMS

Something musicus was common & sang with clear flute like tones. It was described & named by Sir Stamford Raffles, the founder of Singapore &c &c. (look him up)

Ship on board this ship is very pleasant & as always we find interesting & worthwhile people. A Norwegian who has been in China for 21 years has told us many things & today I discovered that Sterling the head of the Smithsonian sped to Papua & two of his men were on board. They are returning after a year spent there during which they

penetrated many miles in the interior among hostile Papuans & found an interesting & previously unknown tribe of negritos. — & horribile dictu they killed & ate many birds of Paradise & saved no skins. Ethnology & anthropology was their chief end & they brought back 8 or 9 cwt specimens. The morning was spent with them, their maps & photographs & in talking with an Argentine doctor. A siesta after lunch. temp 86° inside, very gray, for games of shuffleboard, Leeds Rowback & Howard just out of China, the Norwegian & I, then a swim in the sea water tank — temp of water 83° in white (not black). & now after dressing in dinner, finishing this letter to you in dinner. Excuse this hasty scribble.

Give love to all

affectionately Charles W. Townsend

been going on for the past 30 years — the Brazilian rubber tree, Hevea Nagelianus (Euphorbiaceae). The jungle is being cut down & burned & the rubber trees planted. We became very familiar with the methods used in the production of rubber & this boat is heavily loaded with it. We also visited one of the numerous tinmines which are merely great pits from which the clay-like rock is removed, ground with water & the heavy ore (oxide) separated as in placer mining. Labor is largely Hindu — not Indian — and the capitalists in rubber & tin are largely Chinese. We travelled second class in Malaya & had some interesting experiences & talked with rich Chinese & Hindus. Once when the car was crowded, two

Chinese women of the Coolie class squatted on our laps & ate their lunch. They wore black sateen trousers - their feet were bare - & black jackets, had many gold bracelets, earrings & hairpins & kept their silver toothpick in their hair. A Chinese woman seated up on a seat near had her feet in little pointed shoes not over 3 inches long. She was not over 35. We had seen a number with deformed feet in China but they were generally old.

At Kuala Lumpur is a fine museum with a particularly good collection of birds mounted & in skins. The ornithologist - Robinson - who is working on a report of the birds was unfortunately away, but two young entomologists were very courteous. The Straights Robs, the Straits of Banka between the island of that name & Sumatra, stopping at Montauk - a tin mining town. We landed at Tanjong Priok the port of Batavia & after seeing that city & Weltevreden, went on to Bandoeng (Java) a modern town surrounded by a series of quiescent volcanoes. Here we saw for the first time the groves of Cinchona trees & there is a monument to the man who first planted them there. Then we went to Garoet higher in the mountains, whence we knockabed we rode to the Crater of Papandayan, belching sulphurous fumes & steam, passing up through a winding road in the jungle - we passed, not the sulphurous fumes - most interesting vegetation monkeys, birds &c. You would be amused to see a great

man weighing nearly 300 lbs, & with a smiling countenance being carried in a chair by eight nearly naked Malays. His wife & daughter were each in chairs with 4 bearers to each chair. We afterwards met them on our return trip & enjoyed them, sitting with them at table. Rich Boers from near Capetown of French decent, spending two years in seeing the world. Thence to Borobudur, the great ruins of Borobudur & to Djokjakarta. Pretty by rail & pretty by auto & return by steamer from Samarang. — A beautiful & intensely interesting country of ancient civilization, cultivated

afternoon at the Great Pyramids & the Sphynx, riding about on Camels.

We left Cairo on March 2d on this boat for a three weeks trip to the 1st Cataract at Assuan & back, about 60 passengers - English, American, Belgian, German, Swede, French & the Indian Rajah of the Rawalpindi & So Africanders - We stop during the night & at all interesting places, when a Caravan of donkeys & donkey boys awaits us & we pass into the desert to visit tombs & temples with an Egyptian Soldier on a fine steed at our head in some places, in others, only our genial dragoman in a fine silken form & heat ~~trashing~~ fez & guide us & tell us the history & significance of what we see.

On the Nile above Assyut

S.S. "DAMIETTA."

March 13 1927

Dear Walter,

This is even better than the Mississippi trip! I can not imagine anything more interesting & delightful. It is hard to take one's eye from the scene long enough to write a letter. I sit on deck with my field glasses hung on my neck, a book of Egyptian history & Ramsay's Birds of Europe & North Africa in my lap, reading a bit when I can, identifying birds & watching the scene in the water & the banks - the same kind of boats & the same big hoes & wooden ploughs & cattle & the same people & the same occupations & the same pepper of which we are seeing rock paintings in the tombs thousands of years old!

The trip from Bombay to Port Said through the Arabian Gulf, the Red Sea, the Gulf of Suez & the Canal in the P & O boat "Rawalpindi" – a nine days trip – was most interesting, the sea as calm as a millpond. We had a few hours ashore at Aden & saw the famous "mermaids" which are dugongs. The Company of passengers was a large one over 400. & mostly English including some Lords & Ladys & a Rajah. We got 25 Runs a number of the English 5 enjoyed them, but they are not as free & easy as Americans. I played deck quoits twice daily with two Englishmen & an English lady & took a swim daily in the tank, the sea water of which, even in the Red Sea, was green in color.

From Port Said – where it took us three hours to pass through the famous formalities of Customs, physician &c – we went by rail four hours through the rich delta lands to Cairo, where we spent a day & a half before taking this boat – we shall have four or five days there on our return. The day there was well occupied spending — I have just counted 19 species winged flower, 2 Egyptian bulbuls, an Osprey an Egyptian kite & several Egyptian Hooded Crows on the sand bar — Spending the morning at the Museum & enjoying the wonderful finds from Tut's tomb & the

a few of the old & infirm ride in carts — we rode through the village of mud houses & the irrigated green fields only about a mile to the edge of the desert & the temple dedicated to Hathor, a beautiful temple but roughly defaced by the early Christians who built houses of mud brick about & over it & provided us the beautiful faces of the people & the gods, including one of the great Cleopatra & her son Caesarion. The houses have been removed but the damage done to the mural carvings is beyond repair. Donkey riding is great fun & the cavalcade often moves at a brisk rate, urged on by the donkey boys who run behind. The view along the river are always beautiful & the light of the sunset reflected on the limestone cliffs makes them glow in yellows & pinks & then suddenly fade to grey. I can only hint at the wonderful charm of it all.

C&S
COOK'S NILE SERVICE
s.s. "DAMIETTA."
..... 192

We have just passed a sand bar on which were 6 cormorants — P. carbo sub-carbo, 2 ospreys, 6 spoonbills, fine big birds, 8 common herons — like our great blues — & no less than 47 spur-winged plovers. We are now passing a compact town of crowded square houses of sun baked mud among which rise several slender minarets & the tufts of date palms. Women in grey black & blue robes — all, when women, wear robes down to the ground — are filling their tall earthen jars with Nile water & slowly & very gracefully walking up with them balanced on their heads. Men are at work on boat building — all the boats are the same & have always been the same with upturned prows like a Turkish slipper & one mast with lateen sails like great pointed wings — there

are donkeys & camels & many other interesting things to see — now we are passing fields of grain & onions & lupines, growing luxuriantly in the rich black river soil watered by the Nile water which is hoisted up from step to step — three of them — by shadufs. This is worked like an old well-sweep, a great ball of mud fastened at one end of the pole, while a pail of raw hide or pottery is lowered into the water at the other end & raises it up to the next step, worked by men in picturesque drapings in the cool morning but nearly naked at the heat of the day. Beyond is the desert & the long line of lime stone cliff in which there are thousands of tombs. Again the desert comes right to the water's edge. Now there are herds of sheep & of goats, of white buffalo & of ~~cattle~~ cows & now a herd of camels. Each with its shepherd if that term can be used for other cattle than sheep. Now a row of eight camels, white draped & turbaned riders, are drinking water, i.e. the camels are. Now the water is raised by a wheel which is worked by a blindfolded cow. I have seen several archimedes screws for raising the water.

The air is fine & clear & cloudless — it has not rained more than a few drops for over thirty years — cool at morning & night — down to 56° sometimes & up to 80 or more in the middle of the day.

March 14, 1927. This afternoon we tied up at Sudena & on donkeys —

We descended the mountain in fort & reached the rest house where we went to have lunch & were soon joined by our fellows of the Carriages who had come a longer way round. After lunch we walked to the great Temple of Queen Hatasu or Hatshepsut who was the sister & wife of Thutmosis III. but this fact was so mean as to scratch out all the usual figures of Hatasu except one fine one where she wears a short kilt like a man. Then we walked & trotted & cantered help to the Nile & were sailed across to the boat which we reached at 4 pm. We have two more busy days here before we sail around to the 1st Cataract at Asuan – but this will serve to fix for me some point in the of our life. I added a new kid today to my Egyptian list up to 40.

For ever all affec Charlie Townsend.

S.S. "DAMIETTA."

.....192

Mem No. 27 Luxor. On returning from the Valley of the Kings here at Thebes I found your good letter of Feb 18th on my bed. You had received several post cards from Singapore & Penang & the letter of Jan 16. written in the Bay of Bengal. This I hope will reach you in time for your 80th birthday & with it I send very hot wishes for many happy returns of the day. Today the Cooks & Courtesses, some 60 of us, sailed in small boats at 8 am & were rowed across to the Western shore where donkeys & donkey boys awaited us as well as carriages and we rode out to the tombs of the Kings at first through the rich and green valley of the Nile & then through the desert and among the mountains where not an atom of vegetation is to be seen. It was dusty

and flyy & the Sun hat down on us from a clear & cloudless sky, but the situation of the scene & the numerous whims & vicissitudes of our donkeys made us - a some of us at least - forget these discomforts. At last we reached the Temple of Kurna which was built by Sethos I of the XIX Dynasty, as of course you know, about 1300 B.C. In all the temples there are beautiful ornithological pictures & it is possible to identify some of them. Then we rode to the Tombs of the Kings & visited first the famous one of Tut. It is certainly very impressive, after seeing the beautiful objects at the Cairo Museum taken from his tomb, to look at the inner golden cover for his mummified body lying in its great stone coffin.

After that we visited some other tombs descending in some through winding chambers & narrow passages many feet below the surface. The mural designs were fresh & beautiful in many - a moderate relief cut on the rock - & highly colored sometimes painted without relief. The carriages then rolled off in clouds of dust while we of the donkeys climbed the mountain on foot, & then on donkey back, getting a marvelous view of the wild & ruffled mountains, still containing many tombs not yet explored, and of the fertile valley of the Nile, with the white sails of the Egyptian boats on its broad surface of water, the ruins of Karnak & the limestone cliffs beyond.

Walter Drane -
Taken by C. W. Townsend -

Prof. F. W. Oliver, London univ. Lempsfield Common, Outside of London.

Baalbek, Syria. Shepherd leading his flock -

- Harvard Club.
(We Dine Dinner, Mar. 28, 1928)

Porridge
Omelette
Coffee
Marmalade Muffins
(Orange cut up)
Potatoes in skin
Coffee
Tea & Cocoa

Prof. F. Olivier
Born [illegible]
Kensington Commission

BLACKCAP

British Museum (Natural History)

C 77

Printed by Waterlow & Sons Limited.

(rec'd May 23)
(ans'd May 23.)

POST CARD.

THIS SPACE MAY BE USED FOR PRINTED OR WRITTEN MATTER.

Arthur Meadows Hotel,
75 Kilburn St. London
May 12. '27 Am at the same
hotel with Casey Wood & am
having a most interesting time
drinking of English Omelettes & Chat
last night. I lunch with Gibson
today & tomorrow & start my travels
in England on Thy 18th by a week end
with Olive at Lingfield Common.
Wish I could see you here
I miss the bronzed & manly
appearance of my humble servt C.W.J.

LONDON S.W.1
MAY 12
10.15 PM
1927 A

THE ADDRESS ONLY TO BE WRITTEN HERE.

Mr. Walter Dean.
Brewster St.
Cambridge.
Mass
U.S.A.

DOOR AND STAIRWAY AT 28 CHAPEL STREET.

111681

Recd Nov 26.

Note the symetry and simplicity to this entrance.

POST CARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

PUBLISHED BY J. S. PINKUSSOHN CIGAR CO., CHARLESTON, S. C.

AMERICAN ART COLORED

Nov 23, 1928

I am off this morning for Key West & Havana, after a most successful meeting here. Was glad to get your letter

Ever C. W. J.

Mr. Walter Crane
29 Brewster St.
Cambridge
Mass

5424 X (ab)
THORPE REACH, NORWICH

PRINTED IN
G. BRITAIN

POST CARD

ADDRESS ONLY TO BE WRITTEN HERE

ADDRESS ONLY TO BE WRITTEN HERE

Durban, Aug. 31, 27. Dear
[illegible] I think I [illegible]
[illegible] can [illegible]
[illegible] S. sail for home on July 10. I
am seeing delightful sights
mostly forts & hills & also stop
with one of the heads of Sydney Engl
Fritties City. We has discovered
[illegible] Hanney [illegible]
Country is beautiful
Yours [illegible]

RIES.

Mr. Walter Raine,
Bruralla R.
Cambridge,
Iowa
U.S.A.

36 SAN MARTIN MONUMENT BUENOS AIRES

rec'd Apr. 25
ans'd

TARJETA POSTAL.

UNION POSTAL UNIVERSAL.

MITCHELL'S, 580 CARGALLO 578, BUENOS AIRES.

Buenos Aires
Apr 1
I have had a most
interesting trip to the Iguazu Falls - then to
Asuncion the Capital of
Paraguay & a three days
trip by steamer 1060 miles
down the River Paraguay
Paraná & La Plata. Journey
to Montevideo. Yours C. W. J.

BUENOS AIRES
1-2 ABR 1-5

BUENOS AIRES
8
2 ABR 5
1929

Mr. Walter Deane
Brewster St.
Cambridge
Mass.
Estados Unidos dela America de Norte

Boston, N. Y.
May 18, 1870.

My dear [illegible]:

[illegible] I wish [illegible] you that opportunity to [illegible] me [illegible]!

Yours [illegible]

Main Street
My dear [illegible],
Please give my love
to Mrs. [illegible]
and [illegible] and
[illegible] family.
Yours [illegible]
Mrs. [illegible]

tongue-tied pretty
word should have
been given out
from the University,
which explaining
our clam-like at-
titude.

I am pinch-
ing for one dim
worth, or cabs
and mistletoes-
that rare Druidical
Combination, and
give time for luck
like Hough Line

Dear Mr. Deane:

Generous — even with the experience you have had of a mentally active old age as encouragement — would care to face the Scriptural three-score-and-ten a second time. But when a man climbs the remembered hills as nimbly as you are topping it he must feel over with a keen sense of satisfaction. I congratulate you on the vista of happy and useful years that you get from your point of vantage.

You cannot fail to have the day a little dimmed by the lack of the one birthday greeting for which you really care, and knowing that this will bring you mind I trust that I may mention your letters without my doing so bringing it to your mind. But as the years roll on I have an idea that you will feel a little satisfaction — increasing with the years and their burden — as old age really sets in a decade or two later for you — in knowing now the one. You have served men from high i. no: supplying the frames with which are-luctant body holds to its activities.

Real happiness, old friend, to you, for many years!

April 23, 1918.

Mr. Deane.

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

rec'd May 2
Ans May 5

Dear Dean:

I am asking my friend Mr. McGehee to make himself acquainted with you in the hope that you will present him on the Grounds and Herbarium as a keen and intelligent observer of trees and shrubs for whom it is worth while to reach out the helping hand. He is to be on the Arboretum this season and may not get to Cambridge then, but when he does I want him to have the privilege of knowing you in fellowship.

Cordially yours,

Wm. Trelease.

February 15, 1921.

804 South Lincoln Avenue
Urbana, Illinois

Dear Alice:

It was good of you to take McGehee in hand. I think he will wear well if you can pick him up now and then for something; and it is worth a great deal to a young man away from home to have a friend of your kindliness and enthusiasms.

Simply come and tie it, Dear. The "Pa" are a pathetic lot. Plans: Mr. Lindeman – 2 mm 7 + 6 C.S. Cranbrook & everything 2 eight. Mama – Delightful Lindeman. Allen – The Vegas & the Lowrys. Aunt Emma – to go without. Aunt. Cordially Yours, Alice.

May 10, 1921.

When I feel like a mere insignificant imitation of a human being. — Vincent Van Gogh

The Prini

Now we are in the year of grace 1890 and life is pretty hard. Prini is in Italian mental hospital. Now I am alone and I feel like a lost soul. Where the crows fly.

That fall I hope to have an to give about the most favorable crop I have ever known. 1890, too, is a landscape year. There isn't as much of Prini as there was before the war: and what is left isn't always as comfortable as it used to be: but what is left is very much alive. He is one of the two lads I know before

We have lately been entertaining Prof. Hugo Glück, of the Botany department of the University of Heidelberg. His specialty is water plants. He has gone south for a time but plans to return for more botanizing later.

I am glad to hear of your continued activity, and of your really imposing private herbarium. I am glad also to get word about the Gray Herbarium and the leaders over there.

I just had a ~~letter~~ letter from Prof. Fernald the other day giving me his verdict on a lot of Carex sps. collected on Orr's Island, Maine.

I am nearing the end of my paper but not of the pleasant messages I would like to send you. Mrs. Tree, if she had the use of her speech, would send her greetings, I know, and Philip too if he were only here.

So we Trees all join in very good wish and kindly greetings to an old friend whom we very sincerely page.

Friendly yours,

Rodney H. True

4111 Baltimore Ave., Philadelphia,
March 17, 1926.

Our dear Mr. Deane,-

We feel a family affection for you that prompts me to write you as ours. Mrs. Tree and I enjoyed your lovely hospitality in Cambridge days so much that it remains to us still one of the pleasant things of life. You may be sure it was a joy to us all to get your note written about a month ago. I read it to an dear invalid and to our big boy, both whom were made happier thereby. I recall with great pleasure the meeting at Washington with the Rose family. They are dear folks. It has been a pleasure to see George from time to time. He lives near here and occasionally stops in for a little visit. Unfortunately he does not do it as frequently as we would like to have him. I am much interested in getting his views on life as it is lived these days. He seems to me to be a very right-thinking young man. I am meeting young men daily at the University and I gain great confidence for the future in seeing them and in having to do with them. I believe tremendously in our young people!

Our sample is a great joy to us. Now six feet

three and eight-tenths inches tall (barefoot) he is a "substantial good" as the poet said. He and I are near about tied in the matter of weight at 170 lbs. He is a Freshman in the University, doing good but hard, brilliant work. He enjoys writing and good poetry appeals to him. He is a pretty good beginning botanist. Sometimes we have a wonderful day or so when we can get together over an Carices. We collect these little charmers and work them up as we can. Just now, he is crowded by his work — too much I think, for that time of himself repeating that I think our college days ought to be. To day we old men crowd the day and the youngsters, more's the pity!, learn to do it too. They lack the vigour that goes with the best work and best results. But I'm old fogey, I guess.
Anyway, he's doing Trigonometry, Civil, Botany, History of the English Language, American Colonial History, etc.

As for Mrs. Tree, I wish I could make a better report. About five and a half years ago, I came home one evening and found her helpless. She had suffered a severe stroke all alone

That day changed life for us fundamentally. She sits in her chair much, and lies in the bed some. She can speak very little and reads but a little. Her right arm is doubled up and her hand useless. She is so cut off through inability to converse that we are not sure that we know very much about her now. Well, she does not suffer physically and is courageous, unselfish and on the face of things hopeful. Of course, this way to spend her days is a fearful disappointment to her and to us all.

At the Botany department I find much to keep me busy. We have a registration of about 500 in Botany now. I believe — a pretty good-sized family. I teach a class of pre-medical beginners and an elementary class of plant physiologists, besides six or eight graduate students working on problems. This with plenty of other work such as falls to the lot of a man in this kind of a place keeps me busy — lectures & addresses, consultations with students, and a dozen kinds of organization activities provide me with a pretty full. It has little enough to do with plants, however, I regret to say.

4111 Baltimore Avenue, Philadelphia.
April 26, 1926.

My dear Mr. Deane:

Philip and I are grateful to you for your note of sympathy with us in our loss. We had known that another stroke might come at almost any time and complete the destruction begun five and a half years ago, but when it did come we were not ready for it and have felt the blow fully, I think.

I think you are right in feeling that it was a mercy to her, a relief that we should in no way begrudge her after her brave effort for so long to regain her powers.

We find ourselves strangely idle and the place very quiet. I think it may be long before it seems again as tho' it belonged in our lives.

Philip and I join in thanking you for your kind words and wish to send you our affectionate greetings.

Very sincerely yours,
Rodney H. True

4111 Baltimore Ave, Philadelphia.
December 22, 1926.

Dear Friend:-

Our big boy, Philip, whom you know of, and his daddy wish to join in hoping for you a happy Christmas season and a good New Year.

We summered in Maine and among the New Hampshire mountains and found them good medicine. We are again here on

the job. Philip, a sophomore in college, is deep in Calculus, Chemistry, German and Botany. His daddy is trying to teach botany and is trying still to learn some.

Dr. and Mrs. Rose are to be in the city for the science conventions and I hope to see them. Mikard waiting to send messages by them. I want to get this line to you now.

Very sincerely yours,

Rodney H. True

everyone knew and felt all that they refrained from saying and when, after the prayer for the peace of Europe, the choir and the great organ took up the hymn "for those in peril on the sea" it seemed to be a spontaneous outburst of prayer, the congregation all joining in the hymn

I must not write any more today for there are things I must do before bed time, but every day we think of you and many days we talk of you and rejoice in the good fortune we have had. I hope that you are both well and rested and Mr Ines and Philip would send their love

May 23/15

Dear Mr and Mrs Deane; —

The roses and strawberries are here and we wish we could share them with you. We hope to have Mrs Rose and the children out on Saturday afternoon, and you can imagine how we shall be thinking and talking of you. I know your visit was not only a comfort but a real help and stay to the Rose family and it is now their a sweet memory to the Ines. I have a chance to take Philip to see you

Messages from Mrs Ines, Sheard, Katharine, Ice.

a remark of his own. He said, "My Dear Mama I was born to be a chicken-man and raise chickens. I expect to raise chickens all the rest of my life; and yet I don't hear anything about any chicken-man among our ancestors and I'm afraid I don't come by it by inheritance". I thought this would amuse you. So I have written it out as nearly as I can remember it.

Last Sunday afternoon we went into town to the service of evensong at Bethlehem chapel. Dr. McKim preached about the foolish things of the world that confound the wise and of course

no lonely -

For the last few weeks I have been almost drowned in a sea of kindness - a most delightful and renewed experience for me - my faithful saints and true comrades and the Church seem to have been a great source of help to me, and I have been deeply touched by a great deal about my Irish ancestry, my faithful old Irish nurse, who is interesting time or time, has an interesting time or Irish Protestant in the South of Ireland for one generation. Philip has long ago, having a good deal of talk about inheritance, influenced

Rec'd
Dec. 27 1913

5 Koban Cho, Tokyo
Dec. 10th 1913

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Ware;

I have just returned to Japan last month, and have had another experience all for my own. But I have not forgotten last summer and Holborn, which I enjoy so very much, & I've a little girl and a boy now, my expiments! & taking two pairs of

am in Japan, or I should say, even more so in Japan than in Formosa. I hope you may come and see our country some day.

Lots kind words and hot notes

I am,

Yours very truly,

Mrs. Tucker.

hospitality, we shall be glad to see you. I could not make up my mind what style you would like, or decided to cut the ties. Hope you will come on there, and then come to Japan to show off—an accomplishment, which you could find most useful out here.

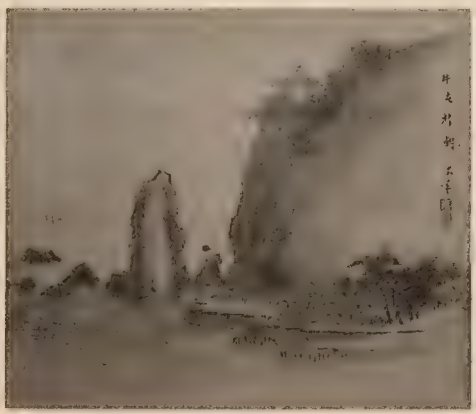
Hope you are both well and that you will send me a line if the pottage gets to you—

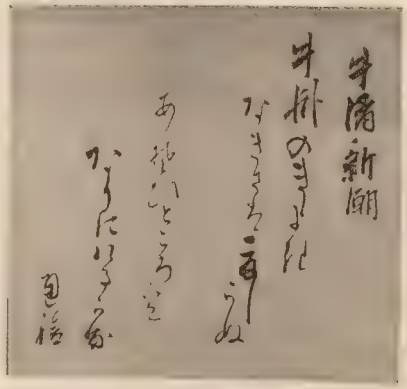
Yours

[illegible]

[illegible]

A scene at
Numadzu,
Shizuoka, Japan.





A Japanese poem
on the scene of
the picture.

CARTE POSTALE

[Rec'd Feb. 28/1914]

郵便はがき

Mr. & Mrs. Wallace Cleary
29 Brewster St.
Cambridge,
Mass.
U. S. A.

16 Goban Cho, Tokyo
Feb 18th 1914

I received all your letters – Your kind Christmas greeting, and your two letters of Dec 31st. I am delighted that such a small gift gave you pleasure. No, you did not send me your paper. I should like to read it. Excuse this postal as I am hurried in sending off mail. Yours sincerely
Ume Tsuda!

Miss Laudie's School
關立塾學英子女
16 Yokoi Cho, Osaka.

POST CARD

CARTE POSTALE POSTKARTE

(FOR ADDRESS ONLY.)

Mr & Mrs. Walter Deane
29 Beaudoin St.
Cambridge,
Mass.
U. S. A.

Rec'd Jan. 27/915

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Deane:
Yesterday your letter came to us, & we were very glad to hear from you. Yesterday afternoon Miss Bell & Miss Ballard came to see us & we had a very pleasant time. Miss Bell seems quite well. Miss Ballard looks very tired. With best regards, Sincerely, Ume Tsuda.

Jan. 1915

I did not say — I think — that I believe my uncle is to be cremated.

I know you are with us in sympathy.

Sorrowfully as ever,

Margaret M. Tuttle.

Tuesday eve. Oct. 29-12.

FIVE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FIVE
PARK AVENUE

Dear Cousin Margie & Walter:

This is to tell you of the sudden death of my uncle, Dr. Pro. M. Tuttle at his house here — 38 W. 52d St. — this morning. We are all in deep grief and, as you may well know, it is a great blow to us all. I did not telegraph to Uncle James and Aunt Mary

fearing to shock rights to too great, and am leaving it to your discretion — as to telling them know. Our great consolation is the manner of my uncle's death. He just went to sleep last night and did not wake up again. He had had a little heart trouble for some time and there must just have been a sudden heart failure. The doctors said — they thought there could have been no pain or struggle. The funeral is to be private on Friday — and I think there will be some sort of memorial service (on account of my uncle many devoted friends) to be held during the week. Hoping to find Mr & Mrs Trotter & Di well (my uncle's arrangements have been made)

for Ever yrs.

Sam also includes a check for $2.00 for flowers for Uncle James. Hope this will be very good news.

notice of the death of Mrs. Coolidge, some three weeks before.

Perhaps you do not know that I am engaged in writing a book on the Talbot and Trecothic Families, of Boston. The first part will be Talbot, the second will be Trecothic. The book "hinges" on the marriage of Roger Talbot, of Great Britain, to Hannah (Trecothic) Trerice, in Boston, in 1713. She was the widow of Nicholas[3] Trerice, of Boston, earlier of Charlestown, Mass.

16 Beals St. - Brookline - Mass. -

January 6 - 1914 -

Mr. Walter Deane -

Dear Sir -

Our pleasant correspondence of two or three years ago leads me to write again.

I was in Maine, last summer, when your father-in-law, Mr. Coolidge died, but my daughter sent me several newspaper notices which I have preserved. I also have the

The Trecothic part of the book will be handled in a novel manner, because, in both of the lines I am carrying out, the descent is through the maternal side of the house. One line ends with the Rev. James Ivers Trecothic Coolidge and his family (children, and grandchildren, if any), and the other ends with the family of the late Edward A. Small, a lawyer of Chicago.

A little later, I shall be glad of your assistance in completing a full sketch of your father-in-law, and others before him; the Misses Austin, of Buckingham street, also have some papers I should be glad to reach. I did not have room for much in the short sketch I made for the Small book, issued in 1910; now I want about all I can get.

With the season's greetings to you and your family -

Very truly yours

(Mrs.) Lora A. Underhill

Greencastle Ind.
7 Jan 1892

My dear Drew,

The grasses came to hand by the circuitous and somewhat uncertain route of New castle. (See enclosed slip). They are very nice and just what I wanted: Except Holcus lanatus, Panicum latifolium, and one or two others they are all new to my collection as I have perhaps 60 species besides these. Fernald has sent me about 150 Cyperaceae so I am pretty well provided for a start in phanerogams. I think I have a specimen of Castalia! that beats yours. Have also ~~young~~ of Brasenia and Nymphaea (sens. strict.)

that are fully up to yours.
I was sorry my Epipactis was
not better. My stock was about
run out. I will have some
more hepaticas for you sometime.

Yours truly
L. M. Underwood

Francesville, Ind.
13 Mar. 1892

My dear Frank,

I am under great obligations to you for your kindness in sending bulletins concerning Dr. Watson. It strikes me that this will make the greatest break that could have happened in American botany. The last link to Dr. Gray is gone. No one will care for the Herbarium as Dr. Watson did or with such fidelity carry out his ~~wo~~ plans and purposes so unflinchingly. More and more the centres of Botany are moving away from Cambridge — I mean the botany as Dr. Gray represented it. What are they likely to do there? Robinson is an excellent man but he wants to get away from Gray.

Yours truly
L. M. Underwood

Syracuse,N.Y.,24 July 1892.

My dear Deane,

Your card at hand and I enclose a list of a few of my N.E desiderata(Monocots.)which I would prefer to grasseseven as I have now a good representation of them . I am trying only to get a representative collection.

Why did you never tell me that you were a "Dickey" in Harvard ? I should like to have talked to you of its relations to the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity of which it was a chapter and of which I am myself a member. Fraternal greetings and a shake anyway.

You must come to the meeting of botanists at Rochester Aug 17-24 this year. There will be a large party there and it will not be far so there will be no kind of a refusal left for you.

Yours sincerely,

L. M. Underwood.

My dear Deane,

I can make out nothing from your Equisetums but E. hiemale tho they are decidely small. I have been so busy that I have hardly had time to breathe since I September. Do you want a specimen of Belemcanda in partial (blackberry) fruit or is your Herb. well supplied in this direction? I have also a Hibiscus that is not in the Manual and as soon as Britton decides what it is I will send you that if you want it. Do you know that you still owe me a photograph and I am just aching to get it to fill its niche. Was sorry not to see you at Madison and fear that I cannot see you next year at Brooklyn altho they made me president of the Section. I am hoping to be in Europe next Summer. What has become of Bebb? No one has heard from him in a long time so far as I know.

Sincerely,

L. M. Underwood.

Nov. 8, 8.

Columbia University
New York

13 Aug 1896

My dear Deane,

The package I send was only a few Alabama ferns, the likes of which I have been sending to a few of my friends. Trichomanes radicans and Petersii and Asplenium pinnatifidum, montanum and ebenoides are about all. Just enough to let you know I've not forgotten you and to show you that I want to see you even more than you do me. I hope to see you sometime in the near future.

Sincerely

L. M. Underwood

Columbia University in the City of New York
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

~~14 October 1896~~ 189

My dear friend,

The bit you enclose is as you suggest A. ebeneum or better A. platyneuron to be just to all parties! It grows abundantly in some parts of Alabama and some of it grew not far from the A. ebenoides. I shall have a brief article sometime soon in the Gazette on the Alabama ferns and will indicate there that the A.ebenoides is not a hybrid having the habit of neither of its supposed parents. It grows way under the clefts of rocks that are overhanging and never out in the open or at the base of smaller rocks as in A. platyneuron. No more has it the habit of Camptosorus which usually grows on open sides of mossy rocks and not way under the cliffs as is the habit of both A. pinnatifidum and A. ebenoides. I secured what you used to call "bully" specim ens of A. platyneuron growing on wet sides of a ditch near Auburn, They are in some cases nearly two and a half inches across in their widest place. I will have a n old-new Botrychium in my Gazette paper a and shall yank some more things out of ternatum if it is ternatum that we really have ; Prantl says we have not the true ternatum whose type is Japanese and of this I have just received specimens direct from a Yap.!! How do you like Britton's new flora. Of course you antiques don't agree with the nomenclature but I do not refer to that. I mean the general cast of the matter irrespective of the matter of names.

Small is picking out some nice things in both the Southern and Northern flora. He is a great boy; I wish you could meet him. Say, come up here some time and we will treat you well!! We will fill you up with

New York supplies and heresy and general c-s-e-n-ss, and send you back to what the "Indianapolis Journal" used to patronizingly call "the effete East" a new rigged and happy man. Say come up and see us and we will paint the metropolis with a quart-erver-million!!!!

I have not seen your new botany, isnt it published? I mean the Fells botany.

Yours very truly and as ever,

L. M. Underwood

Columbia University in the City of New York
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

25 Oct 1896

My dear Drew

Of course there are many variations in the plates owing to several artists; no one knows the varying merit better than Britton himself. That some errors have crept in is not to be wondered at. I gave your two corrections to B. and he was to look them up. It is a tremendous piece of work to supervise the drawings which are now all made, write fresh descriptions throughout which has been done instead of quoting all the old errors of the older manuals. It is only a wonder to me that more errors have not been made. I think the next illustrations will be better as Emil did most of not all of the later ones. Some among the ferns are not quite what I wish they were but I had not direction of anything but the text yet the opportunity to criticise by letter made possible some things. I am glad to have

your opinion of it. By the time it is finished you will have a number of additions to make in the "manual range". Botrychium ternatum you would send me I wish if you have duplicates of what you have of its varieties and forms and state where it grows within the range of your experience. I mean in what situations. I find it entirely different here from what it is in N.W. Connecticut and N.Y. and I find here a somewhat common dissecta form entirely different from what we find in N.Y. and Ct. as var. dissectum and very worth specific rank. I am also beginning to doubt if it is identical with B. ternatum which is a Jap. plant. We have a Mexican plant which would go in as a species.

I would especially like some B. ternatum var dissectum as you have it.

I sent you my little pamphlet. It was compiled when I knew less of Fungi than I do now. Had I known all I know now I should probably never have attempted it.

Sincerely

L. M. Underwood

Many thanks for your Flora of Middlesex Fells. It is a delight

Columbia University in the City of New York
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

14 January 1897 189

My dear Deane,

I ought to have answered you long ago. We have all been very busy and would like a few more assistants here. I have nothing to do with the Bulletin or had not until now I have a subordinate place on the thing because someone had to go on. I gave your two dollars to Britton, had him check off the Memoirs and instructed him to send you the part on Physalis. I asked him to-day if he had sent it and he was uncertain and wanted me to ask you if you had received it. I suspect he has not sent it but you must forgive him for the man has been simply jammed in a corner for work and has all and more than he can do. In case you have not the part yet let me know and I will personally see to it that you have it.

Small is hard at work on mostly Southern things but now and then strikes a series of things from the north. Bicknell did a nice bit of work on Agrimonia I am thinking. He seems a very clear cut fellow tho I do not see a great deal of him. I was surprised to look over the genus Prunus in Britton's flora and find that there were just twice as many species as in the last edition of Gray's Manual. Two of these are naturalized and the rest genuine bona fide species that have for the greater part been described since the Manual was issued. By the time that flora is done you will have to increase your herbarium to cover the range of Gray's manual. It is not strange that so soon as they commence to work critically on the local flora that new things turn up for

no one has worked systematically on the local or Eastern flora to speak of since Torrey's time, Dr. Gray being largely concerned with Western thinga and Dr Watson ditto so that the amount of attention paid to the things of the Middle and Northern-southern has been neglected. Small is giving the Southern things a shaking up for the species of Chapmans flora are simply a jumble of composites. Earle and Tracy who have had ten years or more with it thoroughly extend my convidetion of two seasons study that it is a thoroughly unsatisfactory book. But I must not let myself out in this matter for simply lack of time. I wish that it were possible to have a good talk with you and I shall drop in on you some time tho not this year. I spend my summer away from these regions probably and have my hands full until then.

Yours sincerely,

L. M. Underwood

Columbia University in the City of New York
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

29 Nov. 1896 189

My dear Deane,

I think you will find hard times getting Peck's Reports together. I have paid as high as 1.50 for some of the series and I know there are are few that own the 32nd report. The commence practically in the 22 report of the "Reports of the Regents on the condition of the Museum of the State of New York" and there methods of publication and distribution are long since past finding out.

His paper on the Boleti of the U.S. is however obtainable at a very low figure and if you will send 20 cents to the State Librarian of New York at Albany, he will send it you. It forms Bull. New York State Museum Vol.2. no.8.

We are greatly in need of the new flora and I hope it may soon appear in some of its parts,

Thine,

Underwood.

Columbia University in the City of New York
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

18 January 1897 189

My dear Deane,

Yes I know that the new Chapman is coming out and as Swingle says he is only making keys for his miserable work. It is a pity to put out such a waste for he has done little in the way of making any revisions and has not been active in getting the things that have been collected recently. I consider it a waste of paper as long as the old edition is still in existence and is utterly unsatisfactory as every one who has used it knows. I cannot see why some one dont advise the man better things. He must be over 85 and so in his dotage.

As Robinson says there is not a genus that is not in sad need of a revision and this is particularly true of the Southern states. I find that there is still something to do in my lines and I see two new Isoetes from New England. They are very unsatisfactory things to study without fresh material. I am trying to grow them and if I succeed I may be able to know something about them some time.

Yours very truly,

L. M. Underwood

Columbia University in the City of New York
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

23 March 1898 189

My dear Deane,

I have just gotten the copy of Gray back from the Library where it has taken some months to get catalogued. Its face reads "Third revised edition with Garden Botany &c" The title page and "Advertisement" are both dated 1862 the latter March 10, 1862. Is not this the same as yours. My copy does not have the lessons bound in.

[Yes]

Yours very truly,

L.M.Underwood.

Columbia University in the City of New York
Department of Botany

10 Feb 1900

My dear Deane

I thought you would not be cowed by a Bull. — even a Taur. Bull. with so little a raise as $1. and I promise not to raise it again.

Tomiya is to take short articles, scraps, notes and is intended for all classes of people who do not strive on the indigestible sprouts of the Tr. Bull. and the

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more intricate technicalities of the Mem. We try to accommodate ourselves to our readers with all grades of dry reading matter and realize that some of it is awfully dry. They will come for stickers, I wish you would write me an article and show me how. I guess will have to get up a scap with somebody just to get things lively.

Columbia University in the City of New York
Department of Botany

Robinson's trip seemed to get his fur up, but alas for erring humanity "Bick," will lay him out in "our next."

Anyway this principle of not accepting anything that originates this side of the Rio Grande makes me rather tired

Doncherno?

And now they tell me I've broken the record in fern names and I did

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it all without knowing that I had struck anybody. The ferns of the Vermont Catalogue strike a very funny vein. A man who cannot distinguish Lycop. complanatum and L. Chamaecyparissus must be a blind duck. Even tho the last name has to yield to one of Pursh's well adux

L. M. Underwood

Thanks for check. 30x circles

Columbia University in the City of New York
Department of Botany

18 Nov. 1909.

My dear Drane

Awfully sorry to have missed you and I could not be up to the farm Friday morning. I hope you found some one to show you our place. I am awfully sorry I wasn't here. Come again and let me know beforehand ~~that~~ you are coming.

L. M. Underwood.

Columbia University in the City of New York
Department of Botany

24 Jan.

My dear Deane,

Why arent you and I related? Tho perhaps that would banish me ever from your thoughts!! My grandmother's middle name was Dean (See p. 11 of pamphlet I send) and where that name came from is noted in a foot note on page 5. Dont say now that I am trying to be made an heir of your beautiful herbarium which is the joy and delight of all who ever saw it for the connection if it exists is too remote and must be for my Deane blood is five generations back of me.

I thought this might not be uninteresting to the one I love best of all who live beyond the river Charles.

Sincerely,

Underwood

Belmont, Mass.,

Jan. 17,1923.

Mr. Walter Dean,

29 Brewster St.,

Cambridge,

Mass.

Rec'd Jan. 20.

Dear Mr. Dean:-

Your kind letter of sympathy has touched me deeply and it is hard for me to tell you how much I appreciate it. It does seem rather strange that I should have met you and had that intimate conversation on that particular morning on our ride from Sparks St. down to the square. Within twelve hours of that time my comrade had passed away. I can't complain. I have had thirty-five years of married life such as come to few men, and things might be much worse than they are.

I should like very much indeed to have you come and see me some evening. I am leaving for Cleveland on Friday of this week, to talk over with a friend the details of a trip that together we are to make, visiting Italy, France and England, a three months' cruise. I shall be away for a week. On my return I wish you would call me up.

My handwriting, never very easy to decipher, is unusually wobbly at present, and a kind friend is typing this letter for me.

Very thankfully yours,

Wm Lyman Underwood

Dictated.

Wm. Lyman Underwood.